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THE WHOLE BOOK  
*Bible. O. T. Psalms.*  
OF  
P S A L M S,  
COLLECTED INTO  
ENGLISH METRE,

BY  
*Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*  
and Others;

CONFERR'D WITH THE HEBREW:

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all CHURCHES, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

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*Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. - Is any merry? let him sing Psalms. James v. 13.*

*Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs; singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Coloss. iii. 16.*

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CUM PRIVILEGIO.





# The PSALMS of DAVID.

## PSAL. 1. T. S.

**T**HE man is blest that hath not lent  
To wicked men his ear;  
Nor led his life as finners do,  
nor sat in scorner's chair:  
2. But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight,  
And in the same doth exercise  
himself both day and night.  
3 He shall be like a tree that is  
planted the rivers nigh,  
Which in due season bringeth forth  
its fruit abundantly:  
4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourishing shall stand;  
Ev'n so all things shall prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.  
5 As for ungodly men, with them  
it shall be nothing so;  
Eut as the chaff which by the wind  
is driven to and fro.  
6 Therefore the wicked men shall not  
in judgment stand upright;  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
shall sinners come in sight.  
7 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known;  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrow'n.

## PSAL. 2. T. S.

**W**HY did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
what rage was in their brain?  
Why do the people still contrive  
a thing that is but vain?  
2 The kings and rulers of the earth  
conspire, and are all bent,  
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,  
whom he among us sent.  
3 Shall we be bound to them? say they;  
let all their bonds be broke;  
And of their doctrine and their law  
let us reject the yoke.  
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell  
their doings will deride;  
And make them all as mocking-stocks  
throughout the world so wide,  
5 For in his wrath he shall reprove  
their pride and scornful way,  
And in his fury trouble them,  
and unto them shall say;  
6 I have anointed him my King  
upon my holy hill;  
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law  
according to thy will:  
7 The law whereof the Lord himself  
hath thus said unto me,  
Thou art my only Son, this day  
have I begotten thee.  
8 All people I will give to thee,  
as heirs at thy request;  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
by thee shall be poss'd.  
9 Thou shalt them bruise, ev'n like to those  
that under foot are trod;  
And as a potter's vessel, break  
them with an iron rod.  
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,  
be wise therefore and learn'd,  
By whom the matters of the world  
are judged and discern'd.  
11 See that ye serve the Lord above  
in trembling and in fear;  
See that with reverence ye rejoice,  
when ye to him draw near:

12 See that ye do embrace and kiss  
his Son without delay;  
Left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish from the right way.  
13 If once his wrath (but little) shall  
be kindled in his breast,  
Then only they that trust in him  
shall happy be and blest.

## PSAL. 3. T. S.

**O** LORD, how are my foes increas'd,  
who vex me more and more!  
They break my heart when as they say  
God can him not restore.  
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,  
when I am hard beset;  
My worship and my honour both,  
and thou hold'st up my head.  
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord  
I did both call and cry;  
And he out of his holy hill  
did hear me instantly.  
4 I laid me down, and quietly  
I slept and rose again:  
For why? I know assuredly,  
the Lord did me sustain.  
5 If thousands up against me rise,  
I will not be afraid;  
For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Saviour and my aid.  
6 Rise up, therefore, save me, my God,  
to thee I make my pray'r;  
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth  
of all that wicked are.  
7 Salvation only doth belong  
to thee, O Lord, above;  
Who on thy people dost bestow  
thy blessing and thy love.

## PSAL. 4. T. S.

**O** GOD, thou art my righteousness,  
Lord, hear me when I call;  
Thou hast set me at liberty,  
when I was bound in thrall.  
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
and grant me my request:  
For unto thee incessantly  
to cry I will not rest.  
3 O mortal men, how long will ye  
my glory thus despise?  
Why wander ye in vanity,  
and follow after lies?  
4 Know ye that good and godly men  
the Lord doth take and chuse;  
And when to him I make complaint,  
he doth me not refuse.  
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart;  
And in your chamber quietly,  
see ye yourselves convert.  
6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness and praise;  
And look that in the living Lord  
ye put your trust always.  
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,  
and riches do embrace;  
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,  
thy favour, and thy grace.  
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart  
more joyful and more glad,  
Than they that of their corn and wine  
full great increase have had.  
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
taking my rest and sleep;  
For thou only dost me, O Lord,  
preserve and safely keep.

PSALM V, VI, VII.

PSAL. 5. T. S.

**I**NCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free access To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I seek redress.

2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect, My supplication in the morn to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently still trust in thee, my God, alone; Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill with thee dwells none.

4 Such as be foolish shall not stand in sight of thee, O Lord;

Vain workers of iniquity thou hast always abhor'd,

5 The liars and base flatterers shall be destroy'd by thee; Blood-thirsty and deceitful men likewise shall hated be.

6 Therefore will I come to thy house, trusting upon thy grace; And reverently will worship thee towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes;

Also the way that I should walk before my face disclose:

8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great; Their throat an open sepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.

9 Destroy their false conspiracies, that they may come to nought;

Subvert them in their heaps of sin, who have rebellion wrought.

10 But those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always;

And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praise.

11 For thou with favour wilt increase the just and righteous still;

And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

PSAL. 6. T. S.

**L**ORD, in thy wrath reprove me not, though I deserve thine ire; Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear;

And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vex'd exceedingly;

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, some pity on me take;

O save me, not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead rememb'reth thee at all;

Or who shall worship thee, O Lord, that in the pit pit do fall?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wondrous faint; All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old with anguish of my heart,

For fear of them that be my foes, and would my soul subvert.

8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity;

Because the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request and pray'r of my sad heart; But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me, the Lord will soon despise, And suddenly confound them all with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL. 7. T. S.

**O** LORD my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee;

Save me from them that me pursue, and still deliver me:

2 Left like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces small,

While there is none to succour me, and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right;

Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress,

Who me pursued most cruelly, and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul, let him my life down thrust

Unto the earth, and also lay my honour in the dust.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because my foes do rage so fast;

Unto the judgment rise for me which thou commanded hast.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing;

If thou declare, for love of them, thyself as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me,

According to my righteousness, and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just man's guide;

By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and decyph'd.

10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and smart;

Who doth preserve all those that be of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both God judgeth by his pow'r;

So that he feels his mighty hand ev'n ev'ry day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die; for ev'n as he thinks fit,

He whets his sword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit:

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and sharp,

For them that do me persecute, and do at mischief harp.

14 But lo, though he in travail be, of his devilish forecast,

And of his mischief once conceiv'd; yet brings forth nought at last:

15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep in hope to hurt his brother;

But he shall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred;

And all the mischief that he wrought shall fall on his own head.

PSALM VIII, IX, X.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,  
that judgeth righteously;  
And with my song will praise the Name  
of him that is most High.

PSAL. 8. T. S.

**O** GOD our Lord, how wonderful  
are thy works ev'ry where!  
Thy fame surmounts in dignity  
the highest heavens that are.  
2 Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes  
thou wilt confound thy foes;  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.  
3 And when I see the heav'ns above,  
the works of thine own hand,  
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,  
in order as they stand;  
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
tak'st such abundant care!  
Or what the son of man, whom thou  
to visit dost not spare!  
5 For thou hast made him little less  
than angels in degree;  
And thou hast also crowned him  
with glorious dignity.  
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord  
of all thy works, and thou  
Hast in subjection unto him  
put all things here below:  
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else  
that in the fields do feed;  
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed.  
8 O God, our Lord, how excellent  
is thy most glorious Name  
In all the earth! therefore do we  
praise and adore the same.

PSAL. 9. T. S.

**W**ITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,  
will I sing laud and praise;  
And speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare always.  
2 I will be glad, and much rejoice  
in thee, O God most High,  
And make my songs extol thy Name  
above the starry sky.  
3 Because my foes are driven back,  
and turned unto flight;  
They do fall down, and are destroy'd  
by thy great pow'r and might.  
4 Thou hast avenged all my wrong,  
my grief and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice hear my cause  
most like a righteous judge.  
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked so confound,  
That afterwards the memory  
of them cannot be found.  
6 Destructions to an end are come,  
and cities overthrown;  
With them likewise is perished  
their fame and great renown.  
7 Know thou that he who is above  
for evermore shall reign,  
And in the seat of equity  
true judgment will maintain.  
8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world, and every wight;  
And so will yield with equity  
to every man his right.  
9 He is protector of the poor,  
what time they be oppress'd;  
He is in all adversity  
their refuge and their rest.  
10 And they that know thy holy Name,  
therefore shall trust in thee;

For thou forsakest not their suit  
in their necessity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,  
who dwells on Sion hill;  
Among the people all declare  
his noble acts and will.  
12 For he is mindful of the blood  
of them that be oppress'd,  
Forgetting not the humble man,  
that seeks to him for rest.  
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because  
my foes do yet remain;  
Who from the gates of death are wont  
to raise me up again;  
14 In Sion that I may set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice;  
And that in thy salvation great  
my soul may still rejoice.  
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,  
which they themselves prepar'd;  
And in the net that they did hide  
their own feet are ensnar'd.  
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,  
whilst wicked men are caught,  
And fast entangled in the work,  
which their own hands have wrought.  
17 The wicked and deceitful men  
go down to hell below;  
And all the people of the world,  
that God refuse to know.  
18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor man's grief and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of him in vain.  
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail,  
that be of worldly might;  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgment in thy sight.  
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread,  
into their hearts, and then  
They will be forced to confess  
themselves to be but men.

PSAL. 10. T. S.

**W**HAT is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
so far off now dost stand?  
Why hidest thou thy face in time,  
when trouble is at hand?  
2 The poor do perish by the proud  
and wicked men's desire;  
Let them be taken in the craft,  
which they themselves conspire.  
3 For in the lust of his own heart  
th' ungodly doth delight;  
So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despite.  
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart;  
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.  
5 Because his ways do prosper still,  
he doth thy laws neglect;  
And with a blast doth puff against  
such as would him correct.  
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,  
lest my estate should change;  
And why? for all adversity  
to him is very strange.  
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,  
of fraud, deceit, and guile;  
Under his tongue there nothing is,  
but what is base and vile.  
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,  
to slay the innocent;  
Against the poor that pass by him,  
his cruel eyes are bent:



PSALM XI, XII, XIII, XIV.

- 9 And, like a lion, privily  
lies lurking in his den,  
That he may snare them in his net,  
and spoil poor harmless men.  
10 With cunning craft and subtilty  
he croucheth down alway:  
So are great heaps of poor men made,  
by his strong pow'r, a prey.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.  
12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom  
the poor man's hope doth rest;  
Lift up thy hand, do not forget  
the poor that be oppress'd.  
13 Why should the proud and wicked man  
blaspheme God's holy Name;  
Whilst in his heart he crieth, Tush,  
God cares not for the same?  
14 But thou seest all their wickedness,  
and well dost understand,  
That friendless and poor fatherless  
are left into thy hand.  
15 Of wicked and malicious men  
then break the pow'r alway;  
That they with their iniquity  
may perish and decay.  
16 The Lord doth reign for evermore,  
as King and God alone:  
And he will chase out of the land  
the heathen folk each one.  
17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poor's complaint,  
their pray'r and their request;  
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until  
thine ears to hear be prest;  
18 To judge the poor and fatherless,  
and help them to their right;  
That they may be no more oppress'd  
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. II. T. S.

- I**N God the Lord I put my trust;  
Why say ye to my soul,  
Unto the mountains swiftly fly,  
as doth the winged fowl?  
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,  
their arrows they prepare;  
To shoot in secret at those, who  
sincere and upright are.  
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,  
and clearly brought to nought;  
Alas! the just and upright man,  
what evil hath he wrought?  
4 But he that in his temple is  
most holy and most high,  
And in the highest heavens doth sit  
in royal majesty,  
5 The poor and simple man's estate  
considers in his mind,  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind:  
6 And with a cheerful countenance  
the righteous man will use;  
But in his heart he doth abhor  
all such as mischief muse:  
7 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thick as hail or rain;  
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great,  
appointed for their pain.  
8 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace:  
And unto just and upright men  
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. 12. T. S.

- H**ELP, Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay;

- And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted clean away.  
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,  
'tis all but vanity;  
For ev'ry man bethinketh how  
to speak deceitfully.  
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,  
and tongues that be so stout  
To speak proud words, and make great brags,  
the Lord will soon cut out.  
4 For they say still, We will prevail,  
our lips shall us extol;  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,  
What lord shall us controul?  
5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of those that are oppress'd,  
I will arise now, saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
6 God's word is like to silver pure,  
that from the dross is try'd;  
Which hath not less than sev'n times in  
the fire been purify'd.  
7 Now since thy promise is to help,  
Lord, keep thy promise then;  
And save us now and evermore  
from this ill kind of men.  
8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold,  
Whilst vanity with worldly men  
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. 13. T. S.

- H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
shall it for ever be?  
How long dost thou intend to hide  
thy face away from me?  
2 In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care tormented be?  
And how long shall my deadly foe  
thus triumph over me?  
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,  
and hear me sore oppress'd;  
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep  
as one by death possess'd.  
4 Lest that my enemy do say,  
Behold, I do prevail;  
Lest they also that hate my soul  
rejoice to see me fail.  
5 But from thy mercy and goodness  
my hope shall not depart:  
In thy relief and saving health  
right glad shall be my heart.  
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing;  
Because he hath heard my request  
for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. 14. T. S.

- T**HERE is no God, do foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.  
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high  
the whole race of mankind;  
And saw not one that sought in deed  
the living God to find.  
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none,  
That in the world did any good,  
no, not so much as one.  
4 Is all their judgments so far lost,  
that all work mischief still,  
Eating my people ev'n as bread,  
not one to seek God's will?  
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall;  
For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will preserve them all.

PSALM XV, XVI, XVII.

- 6 Ye mock the doings of the poor  
to their reproach and shame;  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his Name.
- 7 But who shall give thy people health?  
and when wilt thou fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Sion hill?
- 8 For when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led,  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,  
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. 15. T. S.  
**W**ITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,  
who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and straight,  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
and tongue speaks no deceit;

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,  
in body, goods, or name;  
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,  
which might impair the fame:

4 That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men;  
But those that love and fear the Lord,  
he maketh much of them:

5 His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully;  
Altho' he make his covenant so  
that he doth lose thereby:

6 That putteth not to usury  
his money and his coin;  
Nor for to hurt the innocent  
doth bribe, nor yet purloin:

7 Whoso doth these things faithfully,  
and turneth not therefrom,  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. 16. T. S.  
**L**ORD, keep me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confess in deed,  
Thou art my God, and of my goods  
thou hast not any need.

2 Therefore I give them to the saints,  
that in the world do dwell;  
Namely, unto the faithful flock,  
in virtue that excel.

3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,  
who run so hastily,  
To offer to the idol gods,  
that are but vanity.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice  
and off'rings of that sort,  
I will not touch, neither thereof,  
shall my lips make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance;  
And he it is that doth preserve  
my lot from all mischance.

6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,  
in beauty doth excel;  
My heritage assign'd to me,  
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caus'd me  
to understand the right;  
For by this means my secret thoughts,  
do teach me in the night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all;  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also  
rejoice exceedingly;

My flesh likewise doth rest in hope  
to rise again; for why?

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,  
because thou lovest me;  
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One  
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me shew the way to life,  
where there is joy in store;  
And where at thy right hand there are  
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. 17. T. S.  
**O** LORD, give ear to my just cause,  
attend unto my cry;  
And hear the pray'r I offer up  
to thee unfeignedly:

2 And let the judgment of my cause  
proceed always from thee;  
And let thine eyes behold and clear  
truth and simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tried me in the night,  
and yet could'st nothing find,  
That I have spoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy Name  
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,  
Lord, guide me, and preserve,  
That from the way wherein I walk  
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them  
that put their trust in thee,  
Declare thy strength on them that spurn  
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep  
the apple of thine eye;  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me secretly;

*The Second Part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy;  
And from my foes that go about  
my soul for to destroy:

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,  
and are so full and fat,  
That in their pride they do not spare  
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,  
with craft me to confound;  
And musing mischief in their minds,  
to cast me to the ground;

12 Much like a lion greedily,  
that would his prey embrace;  
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,  
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe,  
and cast him at my feet;  
Save thou my soul from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,  
out of these tyrants hands.  
Who now so long time reigned have,  
and kept us in their bands:

15 I mean, from worldly men, who do  
in worldly goods abound;  
That have no hope of joy but what  
in this life can be found.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st  
with pleasure to thy mind;  
Their children have enough, and leave  
the rest to their's behind.

PSALM XVIII.

17 But as for me, I will behold  
thy face in righteousness;  
And shall be satisfied when I  
awake with thy likeness.

PSAL. 18. T. S.

**O** GOD my strength and fortitude,  
of force I must love thee;  
Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessity:

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth;  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,  
most worthy to be serv'd;  
Then from my foes I am right sure  
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,  
and bound me every where;  
The flowing waves of wickedness  
did put me in great fear.

5 The sly and subtil snares of hell  
were round about me set;  
And for my life there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace;  
And he forthwith heard my complaint  
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake,  
Yea, the foundation of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire;  
And from his mouth went burning coals  
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bow'd the heavens high;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darkness of the sky:

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims.  
full royally he rode,  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
came flying all abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place;  
With waters black and airy clouds  
encompassed he was.

12 At his bright presence did thick clouds  
in haste away retire;  
And in the stead thereof did come  
hail-stones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts  
disperse them here and there;  
And with his frequent lightnings he  
doth put them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke  
thy anger dost declare.  
The springs and the foundations of  
the world discovered are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below;  
And pluck'd me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow:

16 And me deliver'd from my foes,  
that sought me to enthrall;  
Yea, from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore  
in time of my great grief;  
But yet the Lord is my defence,  
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
that so I might be free;

And kept me safe because he had  
a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence,  
so did he me regard;  
And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways,  
and in his paths have trod,  
And not departed wickedly  
from him that is my God.

*The Third Part.*

21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree;  
His statutes and commandments I  
cast not away from me:

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt,  
appear'd before his face,  
And did refrain from wickedness  
and sin, in ev'ry case.

23 The Lord will therefore me reward,  
as I have done aright;  
As to the cleanness of my hands  
appearing in his sight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is  
wilt thou be holy too;  
And with the good and virtuous man  
thou wilt uprightly do.

25 And for the loving and elect  
thy favour wilt reserve;  
And thou wilt use the wicked men  
as wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple folk,  
in trouble when they lie;  
And dost bring down the countenance  
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright;  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darkness to be light.

28 For by thy help an host of men  
discomfit, Lord, I shall;  
By thee I scale and overleap  
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,  
his word is purely try'd;  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?  
for other there is none;  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

*The Fourth Part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with strength  
is he that I do mean;  
That all the ways wherein I walk  
did evermore keep clean:

32 That made my feet like to the hart's  
in swiftness of my pace,  
And for my safety brought me forth  
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands  
in battle for to fight;  
To break in sunder bars of brass  
he gave my arms the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower;  
Thy love and gentleness also  
doth still increase my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should go,  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor wander to and fro.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy'd,  
And from the field do not return  
'till they be all destroy'd.



PSALM XIX, XX, XXI.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:  
For underneath my feet they fall,  
I wound them all so sore.  
38 For thou hast girded me with strength  
unto the battle, and  
Thou wilt throw down mine enemies,  
that do against me stand.  
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks  
of all my enemies;  
That so I might destroy all those  
that up against me rise.  
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,  
nor came to their relief;  
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,  
yet heard he not their grief.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 And still like dust before the wind,  
I drive them under feet;  
And sweep them out like filthy dirt,  
that lieth in the street.  
42 Thou keep'st me from sedetious folk  
that still in strife are led;  
And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.  
43 A people strange, to me unknown,  
and yet they shall me serve;  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas my own will swerve.  
44 I shall be irksome to my own,  
they will not see my light;  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.  
45 But blessed be the living Lord,  
most worthy of all praise;  
He is my rock and saving health,  
praised be he always.  
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r,  
revenged for to be;  
And with his holy word subdu'd  
the people unto me.  
47 And from my foe deliver'd me:  
and set me over those,  
That cruel and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.  
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee give thanks I shall:  
And sing out praises to thy Name,  
among the Gentiles all.  
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king,  
and dost reserve in store  
Mercy for thine Anointed, and  
his seed for evermore.

PSALM 19. T. S.

**T**HE heav'ns and firmament on high  
do wondrously declare  
God's glory and omnipotence,  
his works and what they are.  
2 The wondrous works of God appear  
by ev'ry day's success,  
The nights likewise which their race run  
the self-same thing express.  
3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,  
where their sound is not heard;  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is conferr'd.  
4 In them the Lord made for the sun  
a place of great renown;  
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,  
comes from his chamber down:  
5 And as a valiant champion,  
who would to honour rise,  
With joy doth haste to take in hand  
some noble enterprize;  
6 And all the sky from end to end  
he compasseth about;

Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but he will find it out.  
7 How perfect is the law of God!  
His covenant is sure;  
Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure.  
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and  
rejoice the heart likewise;  
His precepts are most pure, and do  
give light unto the eyes.  
9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and ever doth endure;  
The judgments of the Lord also,  
most righteous are and pure:  
10 And more to be desired are  
than much fine gold alway;  
The honey and the honey-comb  
are not so sweet as they.  
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd  
to have God in regard;  
And in performance of the same  
there shall be great reward.  
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most ripe.  
13 And keep me, that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me;  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.  
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,  
my words and thoughts each one,  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALM 20. T. S.

**I**N trouble and adversity  
the Lord God hear thee still;  
The Majesty of Jacob's God  
defend thee from all ill;  
2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at ev'ry need;  
And so in Sion 'stablish thee,  
and make thee strong in deed.  
3 Rememb'ring well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done;  
And so receive most graciously  
thy offerings each one.  
4 According to thy heart's desire,  
the Lord grant unto thee;  
And all thy counsel and thy mind  
full well perform may he.  
5 We will rejoice when thou us sav'st,  
and banners shall display  
Unto the Lord, who thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.  
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,  
I know well by his grace,  
And send him help by his right-hand  
out of his holy place.  
7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust:  
But we remember God our Lord,  
who keepeth promise just.  
8 They all fall down, but we do rise,  
and stand up stedfastly:  
O save and help us, Lord and King,  
when we to thee do cry.

PSALM 21. T. S.

**O**LORD, how joyful is the king,  
in thy strength and thy pow'r;  
Exceedingly he doth rejoice  
in thee his Saviour.  
2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly heart's desire;  
To him thou nothing hast deny'd,  
of that he did require.

3 Thou

P S A L M XXII.

- 3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold;  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.
- 4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure;  
To have long life, yea, such a life  
as ever shall endure.
- 5 Great is his glory by thy help,  
thy benefit and aid;  
Great worship and great honour both  
thou hast upon him laid.
- 6 Thou wilt give him felicity,  
that never shall decay;  
And with thy cheerful countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.
- 7 Because the king doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail;  
Therefore his goodness and his grace  
to save him will not fail.
- 8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand;  
Find out thy foes, and let them feel  
the pow'r of thy right hand.
- 9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,  
in fiery flame and fume:  
Thy anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume;
- 10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase;  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease:
- 11 For they much mischief did contrive  
against thy holy Name;  
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r  
for to perform the same.
- 12 But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place;  
And charge thy bow-strings readily  
against their very face.
- 13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy  
own strength, which is our tow'r;  
So shall we sing, right solemnly  
praising thy might and pow'r.

P S A L. 22. T. S.

- O** GOD my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly?  
And helpest not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry.
- 2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long,  
I do both cry and call;  
I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.
  - 3 But thou that in thy holy place  
for evermore dost dwell:  
Thou art the joy, the comfort, and  
glory of Israel:
  - 4 And him in whom our fathers old  
had all their hope and stay;  
Who when they put their trust in thee,  
deliver'dst them alway.
  - 5 They were preserved ever, when  
they called on thy Name:  
And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.
  - 6 But I am now become more like  
a worm than to a man;  
An out-cast whom the people scorn  
with all the spite they can.
  - 7 All men despise as they behold  
me walking on the way;  
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads,  
and on this wise do say;
  - 8 This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favour and his love;  
Let him redeem and help him now,  
his pow'r if he will prove.

- 9 But from the prison of the womb,  
I was by thee releas'd;  
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,  
whilst I did suck the breast.
- 10 I was committed from my birth  
with thee to have abode;  
Since I came from my mother's womb,  
thou hast been still my God.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,  
in this my present grief,  
Since I have none to be my help,  
my succour and relief.
- 12 For many bulls do compass me,  
that be full strong of head;  
Yea, bulls so fat, as though they had  
in Basan field been fed.
- 13 They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay;  
Much like a lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.
- 14 But I drop down like water shed,  
my joints in sunder break;  
My heart doth in my body melt  
like wax, I am so weak.
- 15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.
- 16 For many dogs do compass me,  
in council they do meet;  
Conspiring still against my life,  
piercing my hands and feet.
- 17 I was tormented, so that I  
might all my bones have told;  
Whilst they do look and stare at me,  
when they do me behold.
- 18 My garments they divided have  
in parts among them all;  
And for my coat they did cast lots,  
To whom it should befall.
- 19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far  
from me at my great need;  
But rather, since thou art my strength,  
to help me, Lord, make speed:
- 20 And from the sword save thou my soul  
by thy might and thy pow'r;  
And ever keep my darling dear  
from dogs that would devour.
- 21 And from the lion's mouth that would  
me all in sunder tear;  
From 'midst the horns of unicorns,  
O Lord, thou didst me hear.
- 22 Then shall I to my brethren all  
thy Majesty record;  
And in thy church shall praise the Name  
of thee the living Lord.

*The Third Part.*

- 23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,  
thou Jacob, him adore;  
And all ye seed of Israel,  
fear him for evermore;
- 24 For he despiseth not the poor;  
he hideth not away  
His countenance when they do call,  
but hears them when they pray.
- 25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
for setting forth thy Name.
- 26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd;  
such as their minds do give  
To seek the Lord, and praise his Name,  
their hearts shall ever live.
- 27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise  
the Lord, and seek his grace;

PSALM XXIII, XXIV, XXV.

The heathen folk shall worship all  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,  
the Lord shall have therefore;  
And he shall be their Governor,  
And King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts  
shall taste and feed also;  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
of life by him shall taste;  
A seed shall serve and worship him,  
till time away shall waste.

31 They shall declare and plainly shew  
his truth and righteousness,  
Unto a people yet unborn,  
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. 23. W. W.

**T**HE Lord is only my support,  
and he that doth me feed;  
How can I then lack any thing,  
whereof I stand in need?

2 In pastures green he feedeth me,  
where I do safely lie;  
And after leads me to the streams,  
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I find myself near lost,  
then doth he me home take;  
Conducting me in his right paths,  
ev'n for his own Name's sake.

4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door,  
yet would I fear no ill;  
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook  
afford me comfort still.

5 Thou hast my table richly spread  
in presence of my foe;  
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,  
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend;  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for ever spend.

*Another of the same. by T. S.*

**M**Y Shepherd is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need;  
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams  
he setteth me to feed.

2 He shall convert and glad my soul,  
and bring my mind in frame;  
To walk in paths of righteousness,  
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,  
yet will I fear no ill;  
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes  
my table thou shalt spread;  
Thou wilt fill full my cup and thou  
anointed hast my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is  
so frankly shewed to me.  
That in thy house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. 24. J. H.

**T**HE earth is all the Lord's, with all  
her store and furniture;  
Yea, his is all the world, and all  
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it  
above the seas to stand,  
And plac'd below the liquid floods,  
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall  
ascend unto thy hill?

Or pass into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?

4 Ev'n he whose hands and heart are pure,  
which nothing doth defile:  
His soul not set on vanity,  
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord  
most highly will regard:  
And from his God and Saviour shall  
receive a just reward.

6 This is the generation of  
them that do seek his grace,  
Ev'n them that with an upright heart,  
O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlasting doors,  
lift up your heads on high;  
Then shall the king of glorious state  
come in triumphantly.

8 Who is the king of glorious state?  
The great and mighty Lord;  
The mighty Lord in battle strong,  
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,  
lift up your heads on high;  
Then shall the king of glorious state  
come in triumphantly.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?  
The Lord of hosts it is;  
The kingdom and the royalty  
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. 25. T. S.

**I** Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just,  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrown,  
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them beset,  
who harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways  
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me I thee pray;  
Thou art my Saviour and my God,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold  
remember, Lord, I pray:  
In pity thou art plentiful,  
and so hast been alway.

6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth;  
Call not to mind how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth:

7 Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy find;  
But of thine own benignity,  
Lord, have me in thy mind.

8 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide;  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

9 The humble he will teach  
his precepts to obey;  
He will direct in all his paths  
the lowly man alway.

10 For all the ways of God  
both truth and mercy are,  
To them that do his covenant  
and statutes keep with care.

*The Second Part.*

11 Now for thy holy Name,  
O Lord, I thee intreat  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is very great.



PSALM XXVI, XXVII.

- 12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,  
by him he shall be kept,  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept:
- 13 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand;  
His seed and his posterity  
inherit shall the land.
- 14 All those that fear the Lord,  
know his secret intent;  
And unto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.
- 15 My eyes and thankful heart  
to him I will advance,  
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.
- 16 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my moan;  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortless alone.
- 17 The troubles of my heart  
are multiply'd in deed;  
Bring me out of this misery,  
necessity and need.
- 18 Behold my poverty,  
my anguish and my pain;  
Remit my sin and my offence,  
and make me clean again.
- 19 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase,  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that fain would live in peace.
- 20 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and still deliver me;  
And let me not be overthrown,  
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let truth and uprightness  
for ever wait on me;  
Because my hope and confidence  
have always been in thee.
- 22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief;  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

PSALM 26. T. S.

- L**ORD, be my judge, and thou shalt see  
my paths be right and plain:  
I trust in God, and hope that he  
with strength will me sustain.
- 2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire  
my ways to search and try:  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my heart and reins espy.
  - 3 Thy loving-kindness in my sight  
I do behold always;  
I ever walked in thy truth,  
and will do all my days.
  - 4 I do not love to haunt or use  
with men whose deeds are vain;  
To come in house I do refuse  
with the deceitful train.
  - 5 I much abhor the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise,  
I do not once to them resort  
that hurtful things devise.
  - 6 My hands I wash, and do proceed  
in works to walk upright;  
Then to thy altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.
  - 7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee:  
And so declare how wondrous ways  
thou hast been good to me.
  - 8 O God, thy house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excel;  
My chief delight is to be near  
the place where thou dost dwell

- 9 O shut not up my soul with them,  
in sin that take their fill;  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.
- 10 For in their hands much mischief is,  
their lives therewith abound;  
And nothing else in their right hand,  
but bribes are to be found.
- 11 But I resolve in righteousness  
my time and ways to spend:  
Therefore that I may not transgress,  
let thy grace me defend.
- 12 My foot is stay'd for all assays,  
it standeth well and right;  
Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the people's sight.

PSALM 27. J. H.

- T**HE Lord is both my health and light:  
Shall man make me dismay'd?  
Since God doth give me strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?
- 2 While that my foes with all their strength  
began with me to brawl,  
Thinking to eat me up at length  
themselves have caught the fall.
  - 3 Tho' they incamp'd against me lie,  
my heart is not afraid;  
And if in battle they will try,  
I trust in God for aid.
  - 4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he will not deny;  
For which I pray and will desire,  
till he to me apply:
  - 5 That I within his holy place  
my life throughout to dwell;  
To see the beauty of his face,  
and view his temple well.
  - 6 In time of dread he shall me hide  
within his place most pure,  
And keep me secret by his side,  
as on a rock most sure.
  - 7 At length I know the Lord's good grace  
shall make me strong and stout  
My foes to foil and clean deface,  
that compass me about.
  - 8 Therefore within his house will I  
give sacrifice of praise;  
With psalms and songs I will apply  
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

- 9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,  
for which to thee I cry;  
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress'd,  
and help me speedily.
- 10 My heart confesseth unto thee,  
I sue to have thy grace;  
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me;  
Lord, I will seek thy face.
- 11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:  
My help thou hast been to this day,  
be still my God and guide.
- 12 When both my parents me forsake,  
and cast me off at large;  
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take  
of me the care and charge.
- 13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,  
and lead me on forth right;  
For fear of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.
- 14 O leave me not unto the will  
of them that be my foes;  
For they devise against me still  
false witness to depose.
- 15 I utterly should faint, but that  
this hope supporteth me,

PSALM XXVIII, XXIX, XXX, XXXI.

That in the land wherein I live  
God's goodness I shall see.

16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must;  
He will support and ease thy heart,  
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. 28. T. S.

**T**HOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay,  
the succour which I crave;  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
them that are laid in grave.

2 My voice and supplications hear,  
when unto thee I cry,  
When I lift up my hands unto  
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men,  
in sin that take their fill;  
That speak right fair unto their friends,  
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to those wicked deeds,  
which they did most regard,  
And after their inventions, Lord,  
let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the works  
of God, he will therefore,  
Instead of building of them up,  
destroy them evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,  
how great a cause have I,  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress;  
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and  
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our foes for to resist;  
The health and the salvation of  
his own elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,  
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve;  
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. 29. T. S.

**G**IVE to the Lord, ye potentates,  
give ye with one accord,  
All praise and honour, might and strength  
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,  
and honour him alone:  
Give worship to his Majesty  
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all  
as he himself doth please;  
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,  
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:  
It is most mighty in effect,  
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the cedar-trees so long  
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are both high and strong;

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,  
or as the unicorn;  
Not only trees, but mountains great  
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness;  
It makes the desert quake for fear,  
that Cades called is.

8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,  
and coverts plain appear:  
And in his temple ev'ry man  
speaks of his glory there.

9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,  
their fury to restrain:  
And he likewise as Lord and King,  
for evermore shall reign.

10 The Lord will give his people strength  
whereby they shall increase,  
And he will bless his chosen flock  
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. 30. J. H.

**A**LL laud and praise with heart and voice,  
O Lord, I give to thee;  
Who didst not make my foes rejoice,  
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd  
in all my pain and grief:  
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide  
to ease me with relief.

3 Thou Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,  
and thou the same didst save  
From them that in the pit do dwell,  
and kept'st me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye faints, that prove and see  
the goodness of the Lord:  
In honour of his Majesty,  
rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space  
doth last, ceasing again:  
But in his favour and his grace  
always doth life remain.

6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full fore  
abide with us all night;  
The Lord to joy shall us restore  
before the day be light.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say,  
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,  
my wealth shall not decay:

8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,  
didst send me strength and aid;  
But when thou turn'st away thy face,  
my mind was sore dismay'd.

9 Wherefore again then did I cry  
to thee, O Lord of might;  
And my complaints did multiply,  
praying both day and night.

10 What gain is in my blood, said I,  
if death destroy my days?  
Can dust declare thy Majesty,  
or give thy truth its praise?

11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,  
O Lord, I thee desire;  
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake,  
of thee I help require.

12 Then thou didst turn my grief and woe  
into a cheerful voice:  
My sackcloth didst take off also,  
and mad'st me to rejoice.

13 Wherefore my soul incessantly  
shall sing unto thy praise:  
O Lord my God, to thee will I  
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. 31. J. H.

**O** LORD, I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing work me shame:  
As thou art just, deliver me,  
and set me free from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,  
to help me make good speed;  
Be thou my rock and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd,  
thou art my fort and tower;  
For thy Name's sake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,  
which they for me have laid;

Thou

PSALM XXXII, XXXIII.

Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy mighty aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my soul, which is thy due;  
Because thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord my God most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part  
from things to be abhorr'd;  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excel;  
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,  
and know'st my soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,  
that would me overcharge;  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

*The Second Part.*

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,  
some pity on me take;  
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,  
my heart with fear doth ake.  
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,  
my years in woe are past;  
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain  
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismay'd;  
My neighbours, and my kinsmen born,  
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot;  
As little use of me they find,  
as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my mind did fray;  
How they conspir'd and went about  
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,  
not to be over-trod;  
For I confess and still have said,  
thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord, is in thy hand;  
Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, express  
and shew thy joyful face;  
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,  
thy mercy and thy grace.

*The Third Part.*

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,  
because on thee I call;  
But let the wicked bear the blame,  
and into the grave fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright  
who given are to lies;  
And cruelly with pride and spite  
against the just devise.

19 How plentiful thy mercies be  
laid up for thy children,  
That fear and put their trust in thee  
before the sons of men!

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs;  
Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so far,  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd,  
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight;  
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye faints, love ye the Lord alway,  
the faithful he doth guide;  
And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.

24 Be of good courage, all ye just,  
on God your strength depend;  
For those in him that put their trust  
he ever will defend.

PSALM 32. T. S.

**T**HE man is blest, whose wickedness  
The Lord forgiven hath;  
And he whose sin is likewise hid,  
and cover'd from his wrath.

2 And blest is he, to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin;  
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint,  
My bones did wear and waste away  
with daily moan and plaint;

4 Both night and day thy hand on me  
so grievous was and smart,  
My moisture like the summer's heat,  
to dryness did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my faults,  
and all my sins reveal;  
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,  
and all my sins conceal.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seek thee in due time;  
So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adversity  
do compass me about,  
Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach  
how thou shalt walk aright;  
I will thee guide, as I myself  
have learn'd by proof and sight:

9 Be not so rude and ignorant;  
as is the horse and mule;  
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,  
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold  
sorrows and grief sustain;  
But unto him that trusts in God  
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,  
ye just, lift up your voice;  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
with cheerfulness rejoice.

PSALM 33. J. H.

**Y**E righteous, in the Lord rejoice;  
it is a seemly sight,  
That upright men with thankful voice  
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing  
to him with psaltery;  
With ten-string'd instrument sounding,  
praise ye the Lord most high.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage give him praise;  
For why? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his ways.

4 Both judgment, equity and right,  
he ever lov'd and will;  
And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone  
the heav'ns above were wrought;  
Their hosts and powers every one  
his breath to pass hath brought.

6 The waters great gather'd hath he  
on heaps within the shore;

And



P S A L M XXXIV, XXXV.

And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in a house of store.  
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,  
and keep his righteous law;  
And all the world with one accord,  
dread him, and stand in awe.  
8 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with utmost speed:  
What he doth will, is brought to pass  
with full effect in deed.  
9 The counsels of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought;  
He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.  
10 But his decrees continue still,  
they never slack nor swage;  
The motions of his mind and will  
take place in every age.

*The Second Part.*

11 Blessed are they, to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known,  
Whom he doth chuse of mere accord,  
to take them as his own.  
12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his fight  
on men mortal by birth,  
Beholding from his seat of might  
the dwellers on the earth:  
13 The Lord, I say, whose hand has wrought  
man's heart, and doth it frame;  
'Tis he alone doth know the thought  
and working of the same.  
14 A King that trusteth in his host,  
shall not prevail at length;  
The man that of his might doth boast,  
shall fail for all his strength.  
15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,  
their sturdy steeds shall swerve;  
The strength of horse shall not prevail  
the rider to preserve.  
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend  
and watch to aid the just,  
With such as fear him to offend,  
and on his goodness trust;  
17 That he of death and great distress  
may set their souls from dread;  
And if that dearth their land oppres,  
in hunger them to feed.  
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend  
on God our strength and stay;  
He is our shield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.  
19 Our joyful souls alway proclaim  
his power and his might;  
For why? in his most holy Name  
we hope and much delight.  
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,  
still present with us be,  
As we always with one accord  
do only trust in thee.

P S A L. 34. T. S.

**I** Will give laud and honour both  
unto the Lord alway;  
My mouth also for evermore  
shall speak unto his praise.  
2 I do delight to praise the Lord,  
in soul, in heart, and voice;  
That humble men may hear thereof  
and heartily rejoice.  
3 Therefore see that ye magnify  
with me the living Lord;  
Let us exalt his holy Name  
always with one accord.  
4 For I myself besought the Lord,  
he answer'd me again,  
And me deliver'd speedily  
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whofo they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most clear;  
Their countenance shall not be dash'd,  
they never need to fear.  
6 The poor distressed man for help  
unto the Lord doth call;  
Who doth him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.  
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in ev'ry place,  
To save all such as do him fear,  
that nothing them deface.  
8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and just;  
O happy man, that maketh him  
his only stay and trust!  
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,  
who is a mighty King:  
For they that fear the living Lord  
are sure to lack nothing.  
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,  
and pin'd with famine much;  
But as for them that fear the Lord,  
no lack shall be to such.

*The Second Part.*

11 Come near to me, my children, and  
unto my words give ear:  
I will you teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord shall fear.  
12 Who is the man that would live long,  
and lead a happy life?  
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips  
from all deceit and strife.  
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed;  
Enquire for peace and quietness,  
and follow it with speed.  
14 For why? the eyes of God above  
upon the just are bent;  
His ears likewise to hear the cry  
of the poor innocent.  
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows  
upon the wicked train,  
And cuts away the memory  
that should of them remain.  
16 But when the just do call and cry,  
the Lord doth hear them so,  
That out of pain and misery  
forthwith he lets them go.  
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them,  
that broken-hearted are;  
And for the contrite spirit he  
salvation doth prepare.  
18 Full many be the miseries  
that righteous men endure;  
But of deliverance from them all  
the Lord doth them secure.  
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep  
their very bones alway,  
That not so much as one of them  
doth perish or decay.  
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
which he himself hath wrought;  
And such as hate the righteous man,  
shall soon be brought to nought.  
21 But they that fear the living Lord,  
are ever safe and sound;  
And as for those that trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

P S A L. 35. J. H.

**L**ORD, plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might;  
And take my part against all those  
that seek with me to fight.  
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,  
thyself in armour dress;

# PSALM XXXVI.

Stand up with me to fight the field,  
and help me from distress.  
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
my enemies withstand;  
That thou unto my soul may'st say,  
I am thy help at hand.  
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my soul to spill;  
Let them turn back and see with shame,  
that think to work me ill.  
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,  
as wind doth drive the dust;  
That so the Angel of our God  
their might away may thrust.  
6 Let all their ways be void of light,  
and slipp'ry, like to fall;  
And send thy Angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
7 For why? without my fault have they  
in secret set their gin,  
And digg'd a pit in my path-way,  
to take my soul therein.  
8 When they think least, and have no care,  
O Lord, destroy them all;  
Let them be caught in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.  
9 But let my soul, my heart, and voice,  
in God have joy and wealth,  
That in the Lord I may rejoice,  
and in his saving health.  
10 Then all my bones shall speak, and say,  
(my parts shall all agree)  
O thou great God of heaven and earth,  
what man is like to thee!

## The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them  
that are both stout and strong;  
And rid the poor from wicked men,  
that spoil and do them wrong.  
12 My cruel foes against me rise  
to witness things untrue;  
And to accuse me they devise  
of things I never knew.  
13 Where I to them did shew good-will,  
they quit me with disdain;  
That they should pay my good with ill,  
my soul doth sore complain.  
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,  
myself in sackcloth clad;  
With fasting I did faint full sore,  
and pray'd with heart most sad.  
15 As they had been my brethren dear,  
I did myself behave;  
As one that mourneth heavily  
about his mother's grave.  
16 But they in my adversity  
did gather in a rout:  
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully  
at me did mock and flout.  
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train  
that all good things deride,  
At me did grin with great disdain,  
turning their mouths aside.  
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soul, my darling dear,  
out of these lions claws:  
19 And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the church always;  
And where most of the people be,  
there will I shew thy praise.  
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault;  
Neither let them wink with their eyes,  
that causeless me assault.

## The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue;  
They still consult how to betray  
all those that peace pursue.  
22 With open mouth they run at me;  
their fury is like fire:  
Well, well, they say, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.  
23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,  
and what they do intend:  
Be not far off, nor me forsake,  
but speedy help me send.  
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right;  
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,  
and aid me with thy might.  
25 According to thy righteousness,  
O Lord God, set me free;  
And let them not their pride express,  
nor triumph over me.  
26 Let not their hearts rejoice nor cry,  
Ev'n so we would it have:  
Nor give them cause to say on high,  
He's sunk into the grave.  
27 Confound them all that do rejoice,  
when they my troubles see;  
Let them be clothed with rebuke,  
that boast with scorn at me.  
28 But let them heartily rejoice,  
who love my upright way:  
Let them all times with heart and voice  
still praise the Lord, and say,  
29 Great is the Lord and doth excel,  
and he doth much delight  
To see his servants prosper well;  
it is his pleasant sight.  
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
thy righteousness to praise:  
To thee, O Lord my God, will I  
give laud and thanks always.

## PSAL. 36. J. H.

THE wicked, by his works unjust,  
doth thus persuade my heart,  
That in the Lord he hath no trust;  
his fear is set apart.  
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began,  
So long till he deserves the hate  
of God as well as man.  
3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yet at no hand will he be taught,  
which way he may do well.  
4 When he should sleep, then he doth muse  
his mischiefs to fulfil;  
No wicked way doth he refuse,  
nor any thing that's ill.  
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend  
above the heav'ns most high:  
So doth thy truth itself extend  
unto the cloudy sky.  
6 Much more than hills both high and steep  
thy justice is express:  
Thy judgments like to seas most deep:  
thou sav'st both man and beast.  
7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God, it doth excel:  
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,  
the sons of men shall dwell.  
8 Within thy house they shall be fed  
with plenty at their will;  
Of all delights they shall be fed,  
and take thereof their fill.  
9 Because the well of life most pure  
doth ever flow from thee;

And

PSALM XXXVII.

And in thy light we are full sure,  
eternal light to see  
10 From such as thee desire to know  
let not thy grace depart:  
Thy righteousness declare and show  
to men of upright heart.  
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord, of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me assail,  
to throw me out of place.  
12 But they in their device shall fall,  
that wicked works maintain;  
They shall be certainly cast down,  
and never rise again.

PSAL. 37. W. W.

**G**RUDGE not to see the wicked men  
in wealth to flourish still;  
Nor envy such as ill to do  
have bent and set their will:  
2 For as the grass and the green herbs  
do wither and decay,  
So shall their great prosperity  
soon fade and pass away.  
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy mind;  
So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt find.  
4 In God set all thy heart's delight,  
and look what thou would'st have,  
Or else can'st wish in all the world,  
thou need'st it not to crave.  
5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs  
on God with perfect trust:  
And then thou shalt with patience see  
th' effect both sure and just.  
6 Thy perfect life and godly name  
he will clear as the light,  
So that the sun, ev'n at noon day,  
shall not shine half so bright.  
7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly  
on God see thou wait then,  
Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
of vile and wicked men.  
8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate,  
let not thy anger rise;  
That thou may'st not be drawn into  
some sinful enterprize.  
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God  
most certainly destroy;  
But such as trust in him are sure,  
the land for to enjoy.  
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked train;  
No, not so much as house or place,  
where once he did remain.

*The Second Part.*

11 But merciful and humble men,  
enjoy shall sea and land;  
In rest and peace they shall rejoice,  
for nought shall them withstand.  
12 The wicked and malicious do  
against the just conspire;  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
who do his bane desire.  
13 But while ungodly men thus think,  
the Lord laughs them to scorn;  
For he doth see the time approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourn.  
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,  
their bow is also bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poor,  
whose life is innocent.  
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,  
which was to kill the just;  
So shall the bow in shivers break,  
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate  
is to be valued more  
Than all the vile and wicked man's  
rich pomp and heaped store.  
17 For tho' their power be most strong,  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble mad and low.  
18 He sees by his great providence  
the godly's upright way;  
And will give them inheritance  
which never shall decay.  
19 Discouraged they shall not be,  
when some are hard beset;  
When others shall be hunger-bit,  
they shall be clad and fed.  
20 For whosoever wicked is,  
- and enemy to God,  
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,  
or smoke that flies abroad.

*The Third Part.*

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,  
and payeth not again;  
Whereas the just by liberal gifts  
the needy doth sustain.  
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have  
the land for heritage;  
And they whom he doth curse likewise  
shall perish in his rage.  
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide,  
and all his ways doth bless;  
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,  
he giveth good success.  
24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is sure  
not utterly to sink;  
For God upholds him with his hand,  
and from him will not shrink.  
25 I have been young, but now am old,  
and never yet saw I  
The just man left, neither his seed  
reduc'd to beggary.  
26 He gives always most liberally,  
and lends where there is need:  
By which he doth from God secure  
a blessing to his seed.  
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,  
and virtue do embrace;  
So God shall grant thee long to have  
on earth a dwelling-place.  
28 For God so loveth equity,  
and shews to his such grace,  
That he preserveth them, but doth  
cut off the wicked race.  
29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land:  
Having as lords all things therein  
in their own pow'r and hand.  
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak  
of matters wise and high;  
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and  
of truth and equity.  
31 For in his heart the law of God  
doth evermore abide:  
So that where-ever he doth go  
his foot shall never slide.  
32 The wicked, like a greedy wolf,  
the just man doth beset,  
By all means seeking him to kill,  
and take him in his net.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 But tho' he fall into his hands,  
God will him succour send;  
Tho' men against him sentence give,  
yet God will him defend.  
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then



P S A L M XXXVIII, XXXIX.

The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree;  
Spreading himself, and flourishing,  
as doth the laurel-tree.

36 But suddenly he pass'd away,  
and lo, he quite was gone;  
Then I him sought, but could not find  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark, and behold the upright man,  
how God doth him increase;  
For the just man shall have at length  
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, woe to them!  
destroy'd they all shall be;  
God will cut off their budding race  
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above,  
Who in their troubles sends them aid  
of his mere grace and love

40 God evermore delivers them  
from vile men and unjust;  
And still will save them, whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

P S A L. 38. J. H.

**P**UT me not to rebuke, O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire;  
And in thy wrath correct me not,  
I humbly thee desire.

2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,  
thy hand doth press me sore;  
And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in;  
Not any rest is in my bones  
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,  
above my head are gone;  
A greater load than I can bear,  
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,  
and loathsome are to see;  
Which all thro' my own foolishness  
doth happen unto me.

6 And I in careful wise am brought  
into such great distress,  
That I go wailing all the day  
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part;  
I feeble am and broken fore,  
and roar for grief of heart.

8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans  
are open in thy sight;  
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
my eyes have lost their sight.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my woe;  
My kinsmen they do far away  
from me depart also.

10 They that do seek my life lay snares,  
and they that go the way  
To do me hurt speak lies, and think  
on mischief all the day.

*The Second Part.*

11 But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot hear at all;  
And as one dumb that opens not  
his mouth to speak withal.

12 For all my confidence, O Lord,  
I wholly place in thee;  
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,  
do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me?  
For when my foot doth slip, then they  
rejoice my fall to see.

14 And I am ready for to halt,  
I cannot stand upright;  
Also my grievous heaviness  
is ever in my sight:

15 For while that I my wickedness  
in humble wise confess,  
And while I for my sinful deeds  
my sorrow do express.

16 My foes do still remain alive,  
and mighty are, I know;  
And they that hate me wrongfully  
in number largely grow.

17 They stand against me, that my good  
with evil do repay;  
Because that good and honest things  
I do pursue alway.

18 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,  
be thou not far away:  
Make haste to help me, O my God,  
my safety and my stay.

P S A L. 39. J. H.

**I** said I will look to my ways,  
for fear I should go wrong:  
I will take heed all times, that I  
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might,  
Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still;  
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.

4 My heart grew hot within my breast  
with musing, thought, and doubt,  
Which did increase and stir the fire,  
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days,  
which yet I have not pass'd;  
So that I may be certify'd,  
how long my life shall last.

6 For thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
My age is nothing unto thee,  
so vain is ev'ry man!

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vain himself annoy,  
In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?  
what help do I desire?  
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,  
I nothing else require.

*The Second Part.*

9 From all the sins that I have done,  
Lord, quit me out of hand;  
And make me not a scorn to fools,  
that nothing understand.

10 I was so dumb, that to complain  
no trouble could me move;  
Because I knew it was thy work,  
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take me from thy scourge and plague,  
I cannot them withstand,  
I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth pale and wan,  
As doth a cloth that moths have fret;  
so vain a thing is man!

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,  
regard my tears that fall;

# PSALM XL, XLI.

I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.  
14 O spare a little, give me space,  
my strength for to restore,  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. 40. J. H.

**I** Waited long and fought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
At length he did to me accord,  
my voice and cry to hear.  
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,  
out of the mire and clay:  
Upon a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.  
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad;  
And sing new songs of thanks always  
unto the Lord our God.  
4 When all the folk these things shall see,  
as people much afraid;  
Then they unto the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.  
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain;  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lies maintain.  
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,  
in greatness far do pass:  
Thy favour towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.  
7 When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to shew  
To such a reck'ning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.  
8 Burnt off'rings thou delight'st not in,  
I know thy whole desire;  
With sacrifice to purge his sin,  
thou dost no man require.  
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou would'st not have at all;  
But thou, O Lord, hast open made  
my ears to hear withal.  
10 But then, said I, behold, and look,  
I come with heart most free;  
For in the volume of the book,  
thus it is said of me:  
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,  
which thing doth please me well;  
For in my heart thy law I find  
fast placed there to dwell.  
12 Thy righteousness and justice I  
in great assemblies tell;  
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou knowest well.

*The Second Part.*

13 I have not hid within my breast  
thy goodness as by stealth;  
But I declare and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.  
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,  
that no man it should know,  
The trust that in thy truth I find,  
to all the church I show.  
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me  
withdraw thou not away;  
But let thy love and verity  
preserve me night and day.  
16 For I with many troubles am  
encompassed about;  
My sins so greatly do increase,  
I cannot spy them out.  
17 For why? in number they exceed  
the hairs upon my head;  
My heart doth faint for very fear,  
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help, and set me free,  
O Lord, I thee require;  
Make haste with aid to succour me,  
O Lord, at my desire.  
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that seek my soul to spill;  
Drive back my foes and them defame,  
that wish me any ill.  
20 For their ill feats do them defery,  
that would deface my name;  
Alway at me they rail and cry,  
Fie on him, fie for shame.  
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,  
that seek to thee always;  
That those that love thy saving health  
may say, To God be praise:  
22 But as for me, I am but poor,  
opprest, and brought full low;  
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore  
to health, full well I know.  
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge, help, and stay;  
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

PSAL. 41. T. S.

**T**HE man is blest that doth provide  
for such as needy be;  
For in the season perilous  
the Lord will set him free.  
2 And he will keep him safe, and make  
him happy in the land;  
And not deliver him into  
his enemies strong hand.  
3 And from his bed of languishing  
the Lord will him restore;  
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health  
his sickness and his sore:  
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,  
Have mercy, Lord, on me:  
And heal my soul, which grieved is  
that I offended thee.  
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did say,  
When shall he die, that so his name  
may perish quite away?  
6 And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well;  
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,  
and then abroad it tell.  
7 All they that hate me do conspire  
against me craftily;  
And still devise how to procure  
my hurt and misery.  
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sickness, say they plain;  
He is so low, that without doubt  
he cannot rise again.  
9 The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit;  
Who at my table did eat bread,  
the same for me laid wait.  
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,  
and let me be preserv'd;  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserv'd.  
11 By this I know assuredly,  
I am belov'd of thee;  
Because my foes no power have  
to triumph over me.  
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and it maintained well;  
And in thy presence place assign'd,  
where I shall ever dwell.  
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
be praised evermore;

PSALM XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

Ev'n to be it, Lord, will I say:  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. 42. J. H.

**L**IKE as the hart doth pant and bray,  
the well-springs to obtain:

So doth my soul desire alway  
with thee, Lord, to remain.  
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near,  
the living God of might;  
Oh, when shall I come and appear,  
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,  
which from my eyes do slide;  
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,  
where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think  
the freedom once I had?  
Therefore my soul, as at pit's brink,  
most heavy is and sad.

5 For I did march in good array,  
with joyful company;  
Unto the temple was our way,  
to praise the Lord most high.

6 My soul, why art thou sad always,  
and frett'st thus in my breast?  
Trust still in God, for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.

7 By him I succour have at need  
against all pain and grief;  
He is my God, who with all speed  
doth haste to send relief.

8 My soul is vexed in me, and  
therefore, O Lord, I will  
Remember thee, from Jordan's land,  
and Hermon's little hill.

*The Second Part.*

9 One grief another in doth call,  
as clouds burst out their voice,  
The floods of evil that do fall,  
run over me with noise.

10 Yet I by day felt his goodness,  
and help at all essays,  
Likewise at night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.

11 I am persuaded thus to say,  
to him with reverence,  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock and sure defence.

12 Why do I then in pensiveness,  
hanging the head, thus walk,  
While that mine enemies oppress  
and vex me with their talk?

13 For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pains to be abhor'd,  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
where now is God thy Lord?

14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint  
with pain and grief oppress'd?  
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,  
thus rage within my breast?

15 Trust in the Lord thy God always,  
and thou the time shalt see,  
To give him thanks with laud and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. 43. T. S.

**J**UDGE, and defend my cause, O Lord,  
against them that evil be;  
From wicked and deceitful men,  
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why am I put from thee?  
Why walk I heavily, whilst that  
my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,  
and lead me with thy grace,  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling-place:

4 Then shall I to thy altar go,  
with joy to worship there,  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,  
and frett'st thus in my breast?  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance  
from all my pain and grief,  
He is my God, who doth alway  
at need send me relief.

PSAL. 44. T. S.

**O**UR ears have heard our fathers tell,  
and reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
in ancient time, O Lord;

2 How thou didst drive the heathen out  
with a most powerful hand,  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword  
the land wherein they dwell:  
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,  
because thou lov'st them well.

4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st  
Jacob in sundry wise,  
Led with thy power we threw down such  
as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow nor sword,  
they could not save me found;  
Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage,  
and didst them all confound.

6 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy Name;  
Yet now thou go'st not with our host,  
but leavest us to shame.

7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
so were we over-trod;  
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,  
we were dispers'd abroad.

8 Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slain;  
Amongst the heathens ev'ry where  
scatter'd we do remain.

9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves  
and as a thing of nought:  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.

10 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of us a laughing-stock,  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

*The Second Part.*

11 Thus serve we for no other use,  
but for a common talk;  
They mock, they scorn, they shake their heads,  
where ever they do walk.

12 With shame and great confusion I  
afflicted am full sore;  
Yea, so I blush, that all my face  
with red is cover'd o'er.

13 For why? we hear such slanderous words,  
such false reports and lies,  
That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries.

14 For all this, we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy cov'nant brake;  
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,  
nor did thy paths forsake.

15 Yet thou hast trod us down in dust,  
where dens of dragons be,  
And cover'd us with shade of death,  
and great adversity.

16 If we Gods Name forgotten have,  
and help of idols sought,



PSALM XLV, XLVI, XLVII.

shall he not search and find it out?  
for he doth know our thought.

17 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord,  
we always are slain thus,  
As sheep into the shambles sent,  
ev'n so they deal with us.

18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
for ever leave us not;

Why hidest thou thy countenance?  
our thrall thou hast forgot.

19 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought,  
our troubles so increase:

Our belly cleaveth to the ground,  
our grief no time doth cease.

20 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us, Lord, at need;

We thee beseech for thy goodness,  
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. 45. J. H.

**M**Y heart doth take in hand,  
some godly song to sing,  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy lips with grace are pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts  
for ever to endure:

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O Prince of might elect;  
With honour, glory, and renown,  
thou art most richly deck'd:

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meekness, truth, and right;  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thy arrows sharp and keen  
their hearts so sore shall sting,  
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee,  
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain;  
Because the sceptre of thy realm  
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,  
and didst the ill detest,  
Therefore hath God anointed thee  
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and savours sweet  
thy clothes are all bespread,  
When thou dost from thy palace pass,  
thereby to make thee glad.

10 King's daughters do attend  
in fine and rich array;

At thy right hand the Queen doth stand  
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
thy father's house most dear;

12 Then shall the King desire  
thy beauty more and more;  
He is the Lord thy God whom thou  
must worship and adore.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King  
is glorious to behold;  
Within her closet she doth sit  
all deck'd in beaten gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought,  
and every pleasant thing,  
With virgins fair on her to wait  
the cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they do abide.

17 Instead of fathers thou  
shalt children multiply,  
Whom thou may'st princes make, to rule  
all lands successively.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name  
all ages shall record,  
The people shall give thanks to thee  
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. 46. J. H.

**T**HE Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand;  
When we with woe are much dismay'd  
he is our help at hand.

2 Tho' earth do move, we will not fear,  
tho' mountains high and steep  
Be thrust and hurled here and there  
within the sea so deep;

3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,  
that all the banks it spills,  
And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat down mighty hills:

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad  
his pleasant streams apace,  
To glad the city of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she never can decay,  
All things against her that rebel  
the Lord will surely slay.

6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noise,  
The earth doth melt and disappear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an eye;  
Our hope of health with all our heart  
on Jacob's God doth lie;

8 Come here, and see with mind and thought  
the working of our God,  
What wonders he himself hath wrought  
in all the world abroad:

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,  
tho' countries did conspire;  
Their bows and spears he brake each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Be still therefore, and know that I  
am God, and therefore will  
Among the heathen people be  
highly exalted still.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
he is our strength and tow'r;  
On Jacob's God we do depend,  
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. 47. J. H.

**Y**E people all, with one accord  
clap hands, shout, and rejoice,  
Be glad and sing unto the Lord  
with sweet and pleasant voice:

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,  
his wonders manifold,  
A mighty King he is likewise  
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be  
unto our bondage thrall,  
And underneath our feet shall he  
the nations make to fall:

4 For us the heritage he chose,  
which we possess alone,

PSALM XLVIII, XLIX, L.

The excellency of Jacob  
his well beloved one.

- 5 Our God ascended up on high  
with joy and pleasant noise,  
The Lord goes up above the sky  
with trumpets royal voice.
- 6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
sing praises to our King;  
For God is King of all the earth,  
all skilful praises sing.
- 7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits  
upon his holy throne;  
The princes of the people have  
them joined every one
- 8 To Abraham's people; for our God  
who is exalted high,  
As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

PSAL. 48. J. H.

**G**reat is the Lord, and with great praise  
to be advanced still  
within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

- 2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
it glad'neth all the land;  
The city of the mighty King  
on her north-side doth stand:
- 3 Within the palaces thereof  
God is a refuge known;  
For lo, the kings are gathered, and  
together they are gone:
- 4 But when they did behold it so,  
they wonder'd, and they were  
Astonish'd much, and suddenly  
were driven back with fear;
- 5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for grief of heart they cry,  
As doth a woman when she shall  
go travail speedily.
- 6 As thou with eastern winds the ships  
upon the sea dost break,  
They were destroyed; and ev'n as we  
have heard our fathers speak,
- 7 So in the city of the Lord  
we saw as it was told;  
Yea, in the city which our God  
for ever will uphold.
- 8 O Lord, we wait and do depend  
on thy good help and grace;  
For which we do all times attend  
within thy holy place.
- 9 O Lord, according to thy Name  
for ever is thy praise,  
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness always.
- 10 For thy judgments let Sion mount  
be filled full with joys,  
Also of Judah grant O Lord,  
the daughters to rejoice.
- 11 Go, walk about all Sion hill,  
yea, round about her go,  
And tell the towers that thereon  
are builded on a row;
- 12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
behold her towers there,  
That ye may tell thereof to them  
that after shall be here.
- 13 For this most mighty God, our God,  
for evermore is he:  
And unto death we are resolv'd  
our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. 49. J. H.

**A**LL people hearken, and give ear  
to that which I shall tell,  
Both high and low, both rich and poor,  
that in the world do dwell.

- 2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things most wise,  
In understanding shall my heart  
its study exercise.
- 3 I will incline mine ear to know  
the parable so dark,  
And open all my doubtful speech  
in metre on my harp.
- 4 Wherefore should I affliction fear,  
or any careful toil?  
Or else my foes, which at my heels  
do press my life to spoil?
- 5 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most,  
And they who of their treasures great  
proudly do brag and boast;
- 6 There is not one of them that can  
his brother's life redeem,  
Or give a ransom unto God.  
Insufficient in esteem:
- 7 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain,  
So that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.
- 8 They see wise men as well as fools  
are subject to death's bands;  
And being dead, strangers possess  
their houses, goods, and lands.
- 9 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and so determine sure  
To make their names upon the earth  
for ever to endure.
- 10 Yet shall no man always enjoy  
high honour, wealth, and rest;  
But must at length submit to death,  
as well as the brute beast.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vain,  
Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in like sin remain.
- 12 As sheep into the fold are brought  
they shall be laid in grave;  
Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the just shall lordship have.
- 13 Their beauty and their royal port  
shall fade and quite decay,  
When from their house unto the pit  
with woe they pass away.
- 14 But God will surely me preserve  
from death and endless pain,  
Because he will of his good grace  
my soul receive again.
- 15 If any man grow wondrous rich,  
be not afraid therefore,  
Altho' the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more:
- 16 For when he dies, of all these things  
nothing shall he receive,  
His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take its leave.
- 17 Yet in this life he counts himself  
the happiest under sun;  
And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well done.
- 18 But yet if he should live so long  
as did his fathers old,  
Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to death's fold.
- 19 Man that in honour lives, and doth  
not understand, may be  
Compar'd unto the very beasts  
that perish utterly.

PSAL. 50. W. W.

**T**HE mighty God  
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,

PSALM LI.

And all the world  
he will call and provoke;  
Ev'n from the east,  
and so forth to the west,  
Out of Sion,  
which place he liketh best,  
God will appear,  
in beauty most excellent,  
Our God will come  
before that long time be spent:

2 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face,  
A tempest great  
shall round about him trace.  
Then shall he call  
the earth and heavens bright,  
To judge his folk  
with equity and right;

Saying, Go to,  
and now my saints assemble;  
My pact they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

3 The heav'ns they shall  
declare his righteousness:  
For God is judge  
of all things more and less.  
Hear, my people,  
for I will now reveal;

Lift, Israel,  
I'll from thee nought conceal,  
Thy God, the Lord  
am I, and will not blame thee  
For not giving  
all sorts of offerings to me:

4 I have no need  
to take of thee at all  
Goats of thy fold  
or calves out of thy stall:  
For all the beasts  
are mine within the woods,  
On thousand hills  
cattle are mine own goods;  
I know for mine  
all birds that are on mountains,  
All beasts mine are  
which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry  
I would not thee it tell;  
For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.  
Eat I the flesh  
of great bulls or bullocks?  
Or drink the blood  
of goats or of the flocks?  
Offer to God  
praise and hearty thanksgiving,  
And pay thy vows  
unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me  
when troubled thou shalt be;  
Then will I help,  
and thou shalt honour me.  
To the wicked  
thus saith th' eternal God,  
Why dost thou preach  
my words and laws abroad,  
Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abus'd,  
And hat'st to be  
by discipline reduc'd?

7 My words, I say,  
thou dost reject and hate:  
If that thou see'st  
a thief, as with thy mate,  
Thou runn'st with him,  
and so your prey seek out;  
And art all one  
with the adulterous rout.

Thou giv'st thyself  
to back-bite and to slander,  
And how thy tongue  
deceiveth is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing  
thy brother how to blame,  
And how to put  
thy mother's son to shame.  
These things thou didst,  
and while I held my tongue,  
Thou didst me judge,  
because I staid so long,  
Like to thyself;  
yet tho' I kept long silence,  
Once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompence.

9 Consider this,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And fear not when  
he threateneth with his word,  
Left without help  
I spoil you as a prey:  
But he that thanks  
offers, praiseth alway,  
Saith the Lord God,  
and he that walketh this trace  
I will him teach  
God's saving health t' embrace.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

THE God of gods, the Lord,  
hath call'd the earth by name,  
From whence the sun doth rise unto  
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,  
his glory bright and clear,  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste  
to speak aloud no doubt;  
Before him shall the fire waste,  
and tempest round about.

4 The heav'ns which are so high,  
the earth below likewise,  
He will call forth, that he may try  
the people that are his:

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,  
my faithful flock most dear,  
Who are in band and league with me  
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are try'd,  
then shall the heav'ns record,  
That God is just, and all must hide  
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed,  
Israel, to thee I cry;  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou can'st it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,  
Thy sacrifice is slack;  
Thou offer'st daily unto me  
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need  
thy cattle young or old?  
Or else so much desire to feed  
on grats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,  
in woods that eat their fills,  
And thousands more of neat and kine  
that run wild on the hills:

*The Second Part.*

11 The birds that build on high,  
on hills and out of sight,  
And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
are subject to my might.

12 Then tho' I hunger'd fore,  
what need I ought of thine?



PSALM LI.

Since that the earth with her great store,  
and all therein is mine ?

- 13 To bulls flesh have I mind  
to eat it, dost thou think ?  
Or such a sweetness do I find  
the blood of goats to drink ?
- 14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply,  
And see thou pay thy vows always  
unto the God most high :
- 15 Then seek and call to me  
when ought would work thee blame,  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou may'st praise my Name.
- 16 But to the wicked train,  
who talk of God each day,  
And yet their works are foul and vain,  
to them the Lord will say ;
- 17 With what face darest thou  
my word once speak or name ?  
Why do thy words my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the same ?
- 18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack ;  
My word, the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behind thy back.

*The Third Part.*

- 19 When thou a thief dost see  
by theft to live in wealth,  
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth :
- 20 When thou dost them behold,  
that wives and maids defile,  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold  
to use that life most vile :
- 21 Thy lips thou dost apply  
to slander and defame ;  
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,  
and still doth use the same :
- 22 Thou study'st to revile  
thy friends to thee most near,  
With slander basely dost defile  
thy mother's for most dear.
- 23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as tho' I did not see,  
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.
- 24 But sure I will not let  
to strike when I begin ;  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.
- 25 Mark this, I you require  
who have not God in mind,  
Left when I plague you in mine ire  
your help be far to find.
- 26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,  
Doth please me well, and he shall see  
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. 51. W. W.

- O** Lord, consider my distress,  
and now with speed some pity take,  
My sins forgive, my faults redress,  
good Lord, for thy great mercy's sake :
- 2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
from this unjust and sinful act,  
And purify me once again  
from this foul crime and bloody fact.
  - 3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain  
me to acknowledge my excess,  
Because my sin doth still remain  
before my face without release.
  - 4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,  
and done this evil in thy sight ;  
And if I should no mercy find,  
yet were thy judgments just and right.

- 5 It is too manifest, alas !  
that first I was conceiv'd in sin ;  
Yea, of my mother so born was,  
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
- 6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart ;  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
- 7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,  
I shall be cleaner than the glass :  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
- 8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,  
that I may praise thee with my voice,  
And that my strength may now amend,  
and broken bones also rejoice :
- 9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thine hand ;  
And purge my sins, I thee desire,  
which do in number pass the sand :
- 10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and frame it to thy holy will,  
And let thy spirit in me rest,  
which may my soul with comfort fill.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,  
but speedily my torments end :  
Take not from me thy Holy Spirit,  
which may from dangers me defend
- 12 Restore me to those joys again,  
which I was wont in thee to find ;  
Let me thy free Spirit retain,  
which unto thee may draw my mind.
- 13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein ;  
And men that are likewise brought low  
by my example shall see sin.
- 14 O God, that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice ;  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercy and justice.
- 15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray ;  
And then my mouth shall testify  
thy praise and wondrous works alway.
- 16 And as for butward sacrifice ;  
I would have offer'd many a one ;  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
and therein pleasure takest none.
- 17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd,  
O Lord, thou never dost reject ;  
This sacrifice indeed is best,  
and that thou chiefly dost expect.
- 18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,  
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the walls and love it still.
- 19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings  
of peace and righteousness alway ;  
Yea, calves and many other things  
upon thy altar we will lay.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

- H**AVE mercy on me, Lord, alter  
thy great abounding grace ;  
After thy mercies multitude  
do thou my sins efface :
- 2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence  
and my iniquity :  
For I do own my faults, and still  
my sin is in my eye.
  - 3 Against thee, thee alone, I have  
offended in this case,  
And evil have I done before,  
the presence of thy face ;
  - 4 That in the things that thou hast done  
upright thou may'st appear,

PSALM LII, LIII, LIV.

And when thou judgest, all may see  
that thou art very clear:

5 In wickedness I formed was,  
when I began to be;  
My mother at the very first  
in sin conceived me:

6 But lo! truth in the inward parts  
is pleasant unto thee,  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
revealedst haft to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so;

Yea, wash thou me, and then shall I  
be whiter than the snow:

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to hear the pleasant voice,  
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,  
hast broken may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins,  
Lord, turn away thy face,  
And all my deeds of wickedness  
do utterly efface:

10 O God, create in me a heart  
unspotted in thy sight;  
Within my bowels, Lord, renew  
a firm and stable spirit.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy Spirit quite away;  
The comfort of thy saving health  
give me again I pray:

12 With thy free Spirit me support,  
then shall transgressors be  
By my instruction and advice  
converted unto thee.

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,  
from blood deliver me,  
That praises of thy righteousness  
my tongue may sing to thee:

14 My lips which yet fast closed be,  
do thou, O Lord, unloose;

The praises of thy Majesty  
my mouth shall then disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,  
if that had pleased thee;  
But pleased with burnt-offerings  
I know thou wilt not be:

16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice  
delightful in thine eyes;  
A broken and a contrite heart,  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,  
with Sion, and withal

Grant that of thy Jerusalem  
uprear'd may be the wall:

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice  
of justice in that day

Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall  
upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. 52. J. H.

WHY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad  
thy wicked works to praise?

Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last always?

2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise  
such wicked wiles to harp?  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies  
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walk upright?  
Thou lovest more false tales to find,  
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, blood, and wrong:  
Thy lips have learnt the flatter'ing style,  
O false deceitful tongue!

5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,  
and pluck thee from thy place,  
Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and utterly deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord,  
And in reproach of thee withal  
cry out with one accord;

7 Behold the man that did refuse  
the Lord for his defence,  
But in his riches great did place  
his trust and confidence.

8 But I, as olive fresh and green  
shall spring and spread abroad;  
Because my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice,  
I will advance thy Name always,  
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. 53. T. S.

THE foolish man within his heart  
blasphemously hath said,  
There is not any God at all,  
why should we be afraid?

2 They are corrupt, and they also  
a heinous work have wrought,  
Among them all there is not one  
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon  
the sons of men below,  
To see if any were that sought  
the living God to know.

4 Out of the way they all are gone  
they all corrupted are,  
There is not any that doth good,  
not one for God doth care.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,  
that they do feed upon  
My people as they feed on bread?  
the Lord they call not on.

6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismay'd,  
When as there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid:

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scatter'd all abroad,  
He hath confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give to thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfil  
Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore  
that once were captive led,  
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein,  
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. 54. J. H.

GOD, save me for thy holy Name,  
and for thy goodness sake:  
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same  
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear  
to me when I do pray;  
Bow down thyself to me, and hear  
the words that I do say:

3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still;  
Who have not God before their eyes  
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,  
the Lord is nigh at hand;  
With them by whom my soul is stay'd  
the Lord doth ever stand:

With plagues repay again all those  
for me that lie in wait,

And

P S A L M LV, LVI.

And in thy truth destroy my foes  
with their own snare and bait.  
6 An offering of free-heart and will  
then I to thee shall make,  
And praise thy Name, for therein still  
great comfort I do take.  
7 Thou, Lord, at length hath set me free  
from them that craft conspire,  
And now my eye with joy doth see  
on them my heart's desire.

P S A L. 55. J. H.

O God, give ear, and speedily  
hear me when I do pray;  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thyself away:  
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again;  
With grief I pray, full sore oppress,  
sorrow doth me constrain;  
3 Because my toes with threats and cries  
oppress me thro' despite;  
And so the wicked sort likewise  
to vex me take delight.  
4 For they in council do conspire  
to charge me with some ill,  
And in their hasty wrath and ire  
they do pursue me still.  
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast;  
With terror and the dread of death  
my soul is much oppress:  
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake;  
Such horror overwhelmeth me,  
that I no shift can make.  
7 O that I had wings like a dove!  
then would I swiftly flee  
Away from hence into a place  
where I at rest should be:  
8 Lo, then I would go far away  
to fly I would not cease;  
And I would hide myself and stay,  
in some great wilderness;  
9 I would be gone with speed and haste  
and not abide behind,  
Till I had safely over-past  
these blasts of boisterous wind.  
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull  
their false and double tongue;  
For I have spy'd their city full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.  
11 Both day and night they go about  
within the city wall;  
In midst of her is mischief wrought,  
and sorrows great withal:  
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
her deeds they are most vile,  
And in her streets there doth remain  
nothing but fraud and guile.

*The Second Part.*

13 If that my foes did seek my thame,  
I might it well abide,  
Because from all their check and blame  
somewhere I could me hide:  
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,  
who friendship didst pretend,  
And didst my secret counsel hear  
as a familiar friend;  
15 With whom I had delight to talk  
in secret and abroad;  
And we together oft did walk  
unto the house of God.  
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and send them quick to hell;  
For mischief doth abide in all  
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for aid I flee;  
The Lord will help me speedily,  
and he will succour me.  
18 At morning, noon, and ev'ning-tide  
unto the Lord I'll pray;  
When I so constantly have cry'd,  
he did not say me nay.  
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,  
tho' war be now at hand,  
Altho' the number be full great  
that do against me stand.  
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,  
both now and evermore  
Will hear when I to him complain,  
and punish them full sore.  
21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord;  
For why? they will not God obey,  
nor fear the living Lord.  
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,  
who were in covenant knit;  
Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
they do not care one whit.  
23 While they have war within their hearts,  
as butter are their words;  
And tho' they were as soft as oil,  
they cut as sharp as swords.  
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee;  
For in no wise will he accord  
the just in thrall to see.  
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit  
who thirst for blood always;  
He will no guileful man permit  
to live out half his days.  
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,  
on him is all my stay;  
I will depend his grace upon  
with all my heart away.

P S A L. 56. J. H.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
for man would me devour;  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour.  
2 My foes do daily enterprife  
to swallow me outright;  
To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most high of might.  
3 When they would make me sore afraid  
with boasts and brags of pride,  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.  
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,  
O Lord, I stick to thee;  
I do not care at all essays  
what flesh can do to me.  
5 What things I either did or spake  
they writ them at their will,  
And all the counsel that they take  
is how to work me ill;  
6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay;  
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd  
to take my life away.  
7 Shall they escape, on mischief set?  
thou, God, on them wilt frown;  
For in thy wrath thou dost not let  
to throw whole kingdoms down.  
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,  
and on my tears dost look;  
Reserve them in a glass by thee,  
and write them in thy book.  
9 When I do call upon thy Name  
my foes away do start;  
I well perceive it by the fame  
that God doth take my part.



PSALM LVII, LVIII, LIX.

- 10 I glory in the word of God,  
to praise it I accord,  
With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.
- 11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,  
as I before began,  
The Lord he is my help and stay,  
I do not care for man.
- 12 I will perform with heart most free  
my vows to God always.  
And I, O Lord, all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.
- 13 My soul from death thou dost defend  
and keep'st my feet upright,  
That I before thee may ascend  
with such as live in light.

PSAL. 57. J. H.

- T**AKE pity for thy promise sake,  
have mercy, Lord, on me,  
Because my soul doth her betake  
unto the help of thee:
- 2 Within the shadow of thy wings  
I fet myself full fast,  
Till mischief, malice, and like things  
be gone and over-past.
- 3 I call unto the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand,  
I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.
- 4 For he from heaven hath sent his aid  
to save me from their spite,  
That to devour me have essay'd,  
ev'n mercy, truth, and might.
- 5 I lead my life with lions fell  
all fet on wrath and ire;  
And with such wicked men I dwell,  
who fret like flames of fire:
- 6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,  
as sharp as I have seen,  
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,  
like swords and weapons keen.
- 7 Set up, and shew thyself, O God,  
above the heav'n's most bright,  
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.
- 8 They laid their net, and did prepare  
a privy cave and pit,  
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,  
but are fall'n into it.
- 9 My heart is set to praise the Lord,  
in him to joy always;  
My heart doth ever well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.
- 10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,  
my lute, my harp, and string;  
And I myself before the day  
will rise, rejoice, and sing.
- 11 Among the people I will tell  
the goodness of my God,  
And shew his praise that doth excel  
in heathen lands abroad.
- 12 His mercy doth extend as far  
as heavens all are high,  
His truth as high as any star  
that shineth in the sky.
- 13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God,  
above the heav'n's most bright,  
Exalt thyself on earth abroad,  
thy majesty and might.

PSAL. 58. J. H.

- Y**E rulers, that are put in trust  
to judge of wrong and right,  
Be all your judgments true and just,  
regarding no man's might?
- 2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse  
in mischief to consent;

- And where ye should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.
- 3 The wicked sort from their birth-day  
have erred on this wise,  
And from their mother's womb alway  
have used craft and lies:
- 4 In them the poison and the breath  
of serpents doth appear;  
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her ear;
- 5 Because she will not hear the voice  
of one that charmeth well;  
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,  
and therein did excel.
- 6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set  
in their mouth round about,  
The lions teeth that are so great  
do thou, O Lord, break out:
- 7 Let them consume away and waste  
as water runs forth right,  
The shafts that they do shoot in haste  
let them be broke in flight;
- 8 As snails do waste within the shell,  
and unto slime do run,  
As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the sun:
- 9 Before the thorns that now are young  
to bushes big shall grow,  
Thy storms of anger waxing strong  
shall take them e'er they know.
- 10 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
that God doth vengeance take;  
And they shall wash their feet in blood  
of them that him forsake.
- 11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,  
that good men have reward;  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
who justice doth regard.

PSAL. 59. J. H.

- S**end aid, and save me from my foes,  
O Lord, I pray to thee;  
Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.
- 2 O Lord, preserve me from those men  
whose doings are not good,  
And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.
- 3 For lo, they wait my soul to take  
they rage against me still;  
Yea, for no fault that I did make;  
I never did them ill:
- 4 They run and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend;  
Arise, and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.
- 5 Arise, O God of Israel,  
smite ev'ry heathen land;  
And pity none that do rebel,  
and in their mischief stand.
- 6 At night they run and seek about,  
like dogs they howl also,  
And all the city quite throughout  
from place to place they go:
- 7 They speak of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips are swords;  
They have contriv'd my death, and say,  
There's no one hears our words.
- 8 But Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,  
and thou shalt them disgrace;  
The heathen folk thou dost deride,  
and mock them to their face.
- 9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord, doth come from thee;  
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,  
a fort and fence to me.
- 10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace  
in great abundance still,

That

P S A L M LX, LXI, LXII.

That I may see my foes in case  
such as my heart doth will.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,  
left it from mind do fall;  
But with thy strength drive them abroad,  
and so consume them all.
- 12 For their ill words and lying tongue,  
confound them in their pride;  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,  
let all the world deride.
- 13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nought of them remain;  
That men may know thro'out the world,  
that Jacob's God doth reign.
- 14 At ev'ning they return apace,  
as dogs they grin and cry;  
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place  
they run about and spy:
- 15 They seek about for meat alway,  
but let them not be fed,  
Nor find a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.
- 16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodness I will praise;  
For thou art my defence and God  
in time of need alway.
- 17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd,  
O Lord, I sing to thee;  
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,  
a loving God to me.

P S A L. 60. J. H.

- O** Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,  
and scatter us abroad,  
Such great displeasure thou didst take;  
return to us, O God.
- 2 Thy might did move the land so fore  
that it in sunder brake;  
The health thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.
  - 3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine,  
And thou hast given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.
  - 4 But yet to such as fear thy Name  
a banner thou dost shew,  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.
  - 5 So that thy might may keep and save  
the folk that serveth thee,  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord, grant this to me.
  - 6 The Lord did speak from his own place,  
this was his joyful sound,  
I will divide Sichem by pace,  
and mete out Succoth's ground:
  - 7 Gilead is given to my hand,  
Manassah's mine beside,  
Ephraim's the strength of all my land,  
my law doth Judah guide:
  - 8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
o'er Edom cast my shoe;  
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek  
to me for favour too.
  - 9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto the city strong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?
  - 10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake  
thy folk, their land, and coasts?  
Our wars in hand thou would'st not take,  
nor go forth with our hosts.
  - 11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve  
from them that us disdain:  
The help that hosts of men can give,  
is all but weak and vain.

- 12 But thro' our God we shall have might  
to take great things in hand,  
He will tread down, and put to flight  
all those that us withstand.

P S A L. 61. J. H.

- R**egard, O Lord, for I complain  
and make my suit to thee;  
Let not my words return in vain  
but give an ear to me.
- 2 From out the coasts and utmost parts  
of all the earth, I cry,  
In grief and anguish of my heart,  
to thee, O God most high.
  - 3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r,  
my woeful mind repose;  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,  
my fence against my foes.
  - 4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,  
there ever to abide;  
Under thy wings I know right well  
I shall me safely hide.
  - 5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
and doth fulfil the same;  
With riches great will he reward  
all those that fear his Name:
  - 6 The king shall he in health maintain,  
and so prolong his days,  
That he from age to age may reign  
with honour great alway:
  - 7 That he may have a dwelling place  
before the Lord alway;  
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace  
defend him from decay:
  - 8 And then, O Lord, I ever will  
sing praise unto thy Name,  
That all my vows I may fulfil,  
and daily pay the same.

P S A L. 62. J. H.

- M**y soul to God shall give good heed  
and him alone attend,  
Because my health and hope to speed  
doth whole on him depend.
- 2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health, and aid;  
He is my stay, and no pretence  
shall make me much dismay'd.
  - 3 O wicked folk! how long will ye  
use craft? sure ye must fall;  
For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tott'ring wall.
  - 4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alway  
to put him to the worse;  
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curse.
  - 5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend  
on God my chief desire;  
From all ill feats me to defend  
I none but him require.
  - 6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth support me, that no pow'r  
can move me out of place.
  - 7 My glory and salvation doth  
on him alone depend;  
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,  
and still doth me defend.
  - 8 O put your trust in him alway,  
ye folk, with one accord;  
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,  
Our trust is in the Lord.
  - 9 The sons of men deceitful are,  
on balance but a sleight,  
With things most vain do them compare  
for they can hold no weight.
  - 10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,  
let vain delights be gone;

P S A L M LXIII, LXIV, LXV, LXVI.

Tho' riches flow in suddenly,  
set not your hearts thereon.  
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell  
which here to mind I call,  
He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
that he alone doth all;  
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,  
thy mercy doth exceed;  
So that all sorts with thee shall find  
according to their deed.

P S A L. 63. T. S.

**O** God, my God. I early seek  
to come to thee in haste;  
For why? my soul and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste:  
2 And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none,  
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone;  
3 That I might see yet once again  
thy glory, strength, and might,  
As I was wont it to behold  
within thy temple bright.  
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount  
this life and wretched days,  
My lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honour, laud, and praise.  
5 And whilst I live I will not fail  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy Name I will lift up  
my hands when I do pray:  
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,  
which is both fat and sweet;  
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet.  
7 When in my bed I think of thee,  
and in the wakeful night,  
I under covert of thy wings  
rejoice with great delight;  
8 My soul doth closely seek to thee,  
thy right hand is my pow'r,  
And those that seek my soul to slay  
death shall them soon devour:  
9 The sword shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed  
The hungry foxes which do run  
their prey to seek at need.  
10 The king and all men shall rejoice  
that do profess God's word:  
For liars mouths shall then be stopp'd,  
and all their ways abhor'd.

P S A L. 64. J. H.

**O** Lord, unto my voice give ear  
when I complain and pray,  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay:  
2 Defend me from that sort of men  
who in deceit do lurk,  
And from the frowning face of them  
who all ill feats do work;  
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen  
men whet and sharp their swords,  
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean most bitter words:  
4 They privily do shoot their shaft  
the upright man to hit:  
The innocent to strike by craft  
they care or fear no whit.  
5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
in council thus they cry,  
To use deceit let us not dread,  
for none can it espy.  
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse  
all times within their heart:  
They all consult what feats to use;  
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;  
when they think least thereon  
God with his dart shall sure assail,  
and wound them every one.  
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal  
shall work themselves such blame,  
That they who then behold their fall  
shall wonder at the same:  
9 And all that see shall know right well  
that God the thing hath wrought,  
And praise his wondrous works, and tell  
what he to pass hath brought.  
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,  
still trusting in his might;  
So shall they joy with mind and voice  
whose hearts are pure and right.

P S A L. 65. J. H.

**T**HY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign  
in Zion thine own hill.  
Their vows to thee they do maintain  
and promises fulfil:  
2 For that thou dost their pray'rs still hear,  
and dost thereo agree,  
The people all both far and near  
with trust shall come to thee.  
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,  
that we shall fall therein;  
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,  
and purge us from our sin.  
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose  
within thy courts to dwell,  
Thy house and temple he shall use  
with pleasures that excel.  
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,  
our health of thee doth life,  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea coasts likewise.  
6 With strength thou art best about,  
and compass'd with thy pow'r,  
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout  
to stand in every show'r:  
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,  
making them very still:  
Thou dost restrain the people's rage  
and rule them at thy will.  
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth  
shall dread thy signs to see,  
Morning and evening with great mirth  
send praises up to thee.  
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth more and more,  
Then with the drops thou dost supply  
and much increase her store;  
10 The flood of God doth overflow  
and so doth cause to spring  
The seed and corn which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing:  
11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall;  
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,  
and blest her fruits withal:  
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace  
with fair and pleasant crop,  
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,  
great plenty they do drop.  
13 Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to bring,  
The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit on them shall spring:  
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,  
and cover all the earth;  
The vales with corn shall so exceed,  
that they shall sing with mirth.

P S A L. 66. T. S.

**Y**E men on earth, in God rejoice,  
with praise set forth his Name,  
Exalt his might with heart and voice,  
give glory to the same.



P S A L M LXVII, LXVIII.

- 2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy works thou art  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee  
full fore against their heart.
- 3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out  
shall praise the Name of God,  
The laud whereof the world about  
is shew'd and set abroad.
- 4 All folk, come forth, behold, and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought,  
Mark well the wondrous works that he  
for men to pass hath brought:
- 5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,  
therein a way they had  
On foot to pass, both fair and dry,  
whereof their hearts were glad.
- 6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold;  
And such as will him disobey  
by him shall be controul'd.
- 7 Ye people, give unto our God  
due laud and thanks always,  
With joyful voice declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise:
- 8 Who doth endue our soul with life  
and it preserve withal:  
He stays our feet, so that no strife  
can make us slip or fall.
- 9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,  
whether they will abide,  
As workmen do when they desire  
to have their metals try'd.
- 10 Although thou dost us suffer long  
in prison to be cast,  
And there with chains and fetters strong  
to lie in bondage fast;

*The Second Part.*

- 11 Although, I say, thou suffer men  
on us to ride and reign,  
Tho' we thro' fire and water run  
with very grief and pain;
- 12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
dispose it to the best,  
Bringing us out into a place  
to live in wealth and rest.
- 13 Unto thy house resort will I  
to offer and to pray,  
And there I will my self apply  
my vows to thee to pay;
- 14 The vows that with my mouth I spake  
in all my grief and smart,  
The vows, I say, which I did make  
in anguish of my heart.
- 15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee  
of oxen fat and rams,  
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
- 16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,  
all ye that fear the Lord;  
What he for my poor soul hath done  
to you I will record:
- 17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,  
this mouth to him doth cry;  
And thou, my tongue, make speedy pace  
to praise him joyfully.
- 18 But if I feel my heart within  
in wicked works rejoice,  
Or if I have delight in sin,  
God will not hear my voice.
- 19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require;  
My prayer also he doth regard,  
and granteth my desire.
- 20 All praise to him that hath not put  
nor cast me out of mind,  
Not yet his mercy from me shut,  
which I do ever find.

P S A L. 67. J. H.

- H**AVE mercy on us, Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace,  
To shew to us do thou accord  
the brightness of thy face;
- 2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth,  
And all the nations here below  
may see thy saving health.
- 3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name,  
And let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same:
- 4 Throughout the world so wide  
let all rejoice with mirth;  
For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.
- 5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name,  
And let the people all abroad  
extol and laud the same:
- 6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall;  
And then our God, the God of peace,  
shall ever bless us all.
- 7 God shall us greatly bless,  
and then both far and near  
The folk which all the earth possess  
of him shall stand in fear.

P S A L. 68. T. S.

- L**ET God arise, and then his foes  
will turn themselves to flight;  
His enemies for fear shall run,  
and scatter out of sight:
- 2 And as wax melts before the fire,  
and wind blows smoke away,  
So in the presence of the Lord  
the wicked shall decay.
- 3 But righteous men before the Lord  
shall heartily rejoice,  
They shall be glad and merry all,  
and cheerful in their voice.
- 4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the sky:  
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,  
and him still magnify:
- 5 The same is he that is above  
within his holy place,  
That father is of fatherless,  
and judge of widows case:
- 6 Houses and issue both he gives  
unto the comfortless,  
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to distress.
- 7 When thou didst march before thy folk  
th' Egyptians from among,  
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness,  
which was both wide and long,
- 8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,  
great thunder-claps were heard,  
Mount Sinai also moved was,  
when Israel's God appeared:
- 9 Thy heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was wash'd;  
And if so be it barren was,  
by thee it was refresh'd:
- 10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,  
thou hast prepar'd that place,  
And for the poor thou dost provide  
of thy especial grace.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 God will give women causes just  
to magnify his Name,  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchase mighty fame.

# PSALM LXIX.

- 12 Puissant kings, for all their pow'r,  
shall flee and take the foil,  
And women which remain at home  
shall help to part the spoil.
- 13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,  
your hue shall pass the dove,  
Whose wings and feathers seem to have  
silver and gold above.
- 14 When in this land God shall triumph  
o'er kings both high and low,  
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as is the snow.
- 15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill,  
and in height others pass,  
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill,  
doth far excel in grace.
- 16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high,  
and thus in pride do swell?  
The hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will ever dwell.
- 17 God's army twenty thousand is  
of angels great and strong;  
The Lord also in Sinai  
is present them among.
- 18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,  
and captive leddest them all,  
Who in times past thy chosen flock  
in bondage did enchain.
- 19 Thou hast received gifts for men,  
even for thine enemies,  
Unto the end that God the Lord  
might dwell with them likewise.
- 20 Now praised be the Lord, for that  
he pours on us such grace;  
From day to day he is the God  
both of our health and peace.
- The Third Part.*
- 21 He is the God from whom alone  
salvation we obtain,  
He is the God by whom we 'scape  
all dangers, death, and pain:
- 22 And he shall wound the head of all  
his enemies also,  
The hairy scalp of such as on  
in wickedness still go.
- 23 From Basan will I bring, said he,  
my people and my sheep,  
And all my own, as I have done,  
from dangers of the deep:
- 24 And make them dip their feet in blood  
of those that hate my Name;  
The tongues of dogs they shall be red  
with licking of the same.
- 25 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
unto their own disgrace,  
How thou, my God and King, dost go  
within thy holy place;
- 26 The fingers go before with joy,  
the minstrels make no stay,  
And in the midst the damsels do  
with timbrels sweetly play.
- 27 Now in the congregations thou,  
O Israel, praise the Lord,  
And Jacob's whole posterity,  
give thanks with one accord.
- 28 Their chief was little Benjamin,  
but Judah made their host,  
With Zebulon and Nephthali,  
who dwelt about their coast.
- 29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee,  
O God, make firm and sure  
The thing that thou hast wrought in us  
for ever to endure:
- 30 Then in thy temple gifts will we  
offer to thee, O Lord,

- And in thy own Jerusalem  
praise thee with one accord;
- The Fourth Part.*
- 31 Yea, and strange kings, by us subdu'd,  
shall do like in those days,  
For unto thee they shall present  
their gifts of laud and praise.
- 32 He shall destroy the spearmen's ranks,  
the calves and bulls of might,  
And make them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as love to fight.
- 33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring;  
The Moors also stretch out their hands  
to God, their Lord and King.
- 34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,  
give praise unto the Lord;  
Sing psalms to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord.
- 35 For he doth ride and ever did  
above the heav'ns most bright,  
And by his fearful thunder-claps  
men may well know his might.
- 36 Therefore the strength of Israel  
ascribe to God on high,  
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend  
above the cloudy sky.
- 37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r  
is dread for evermore;  
The God of Israel gives us strength;  
therefore his Name adore.

## PSALM LXIX. J. H.

- S**AVE me, O God, and that with speed,  
because the waters do  
So very nigh my soul proceed,  
and enter therinto;
- 1 I sink full deep in mire and clay,  
where I can feel no ground,  
And in deep waters, where I may  
most suddenly be drown'd.
- 2 With crying I am weary, lo,  
my throat is hoarse and dry,  
My sight doth fail, looking also  
for help to God on high.
- 3 My foes that guiltless do oppress  
my soul, with hate are led,  
In number sure they are no less  
than hairs upon my head.
- 4 Though for no cause they vex me sore,  
they prosper and are glad;  
They do compel me to restore  
the things I never had.
- 5 What I through my simplicity  
have done, Lord, thou canst tell,  
And all my faults in privacy  
to thee are known full well.
- 6 O God of hosts, defend, and stay  
all those that trust in thee,  
Let no man doubt or shrink away  
for ought that chanceth me.
- 7 It is for thee and for thy sake  
that I do bear this blame;  
In spite to thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.
- 8 My mother's sons, my brethren all  
reject me with disgrace,  
And as a stranger they me call,  
they will not know my face.
- 9 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,  
that it doth vex me much,  
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear  
my very heart doth touch.
- The Second Part.*
- 11 Though I do fast my flesh to tame,  
yea, if I weep and moan,

# PSALM LXX, LXXI.

1 I am reproached for the same  
by scorners every one:  
12 If I for grief and pain of heart  
in sackcloth use to walk,  
Reproachfully they it pervert,  
thereof they jest and talk.  
13 Both high and low, and all the throng  
that sit within the gate,  
They have me ever in their tongue,  
of me they talk and prate:  
14 They that sit in the gate with spite  
against me all agree,  
The drunkards that in wine delight  
do make their songs of me.  
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee  
For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
send down thy aid to me:  
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keep,  
From such as owe me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep;  
17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,  
and depth my soul devour,  
And left the pit should me confound,  
and shut me in her pow'r.  
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,  
as thou art good and kind,  
And as thy mercy is most dear,  
Lord, have me in thy mind;  
19 And do not from thy servant hide,  
nor turn thy face away;  
I am oppress'd on ev'ry side,  
in haste give ear, I pray.  
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,  
the same with aid repose,  
Because of their great tyranny  
acquitt me from my foes.

## The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame  
thou know'st, and thou canst tell;  
For those that seek and work the same  
thou seest them all full well.  
22 When with reproach they break my heart,  
some help I fain would see,  
But find no friends to ease my smart,  
nor one to comfort me:  
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
(too cruel for to think)  
And gave me in my thirst withal  
strong vinegar to drink.  
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare  
to take themselves therein,  
And when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in their gin.  
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,  
that they may nothing see;  
Bow down their backs, and let them find  
themselves in thrall to be.  
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall,  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire  
take hold upon them all;  
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,  
their seed do thou expel,  
That none thereof possess their place,  
nor in their tents once dwell.  
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore;  
And if that thou dost wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.  
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
since they are all pervert,  
That of thy favour and good will  
they never have a part:  
30 And rase them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, and trust,

That for their names they never look  
in number of the just.

## The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief  
have been full sore oppress'd,  
Thy help shall give me such relief  
that all shall be redress'd:  
32 That I may give thy Name the praise  
that doth to thee belong,  
I will extol the same alway  
with a thanksgiving song:  
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
(such mind thy grace hath borne)  
Than either ox or calf can be,  
that hath both hoof and horn.  
34 When simple folk do this behold  
it shall rejoice them sure;  
And ye that seek the Lord, your life  
for ever shall endure.  
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear  
the poor when they complain;  
His prisoners are to him full dear,  
he doth them not disdain.  
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,  
the sea with flood and stream,  
His praises shall declare and show,  
with all that live in them.  
37 For sure our God will Sion save  
and Judah's cities build;  
Much folk possession there shall have,  
her streets shall all be fill'd  
38 His servants seed shall keep the same  
all ages out of mind,  
And there all they that love his Name  
a dwelling place shall find.

## PSAL. 70. J. H.

**O** GOD, to me take heed,  
I help of thee require;  
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed  
help me, I thee desire:  
2 With shame confound them all  
that seek my soul to spill,  
Let them be turned back and fall  
that think and wish me ill:  
3 Let them rewarded be  
with infamy and shame,  
Who when harm happens unto me,  
do triumph at the same:  
4 But let them joyful be  
in thee, with joy and wealth,  
Who only trust and seek to thee,  
and to thy saving health:  
5 That they may say alway,  
in mirth and one accord,  
All glory, honour, laud, and praise  
be given to the Lord.  
6 But I am weak and poor,  
come, Lord, thy aid I lack;  
Thou art my stay and help, therefore  
make speed, and be not slack.

## PSAL. 71. J. H.

**M**Y Lord my God, in all distress  
my hope is whole in thee;  
Then let no shame my soul oppress,  
nor once take hold on me.  
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,  
and rid me out of dread;  
Give ear, and to my suit accord,  
and send me help at need.  
3 Be thou my rock to whom I may  
for aid all times resort:  
Thy promise is to help alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.  
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,  
and from their strength and pow'r,  
From folk unjust, and also them  
that cruelly devour.



P S A L M LXXII.

5 Thou art my stay whereon I rest,  
thou, Lord of hosts, art he;  
Ev'n from my youth I thought it best  
still to depend on thee.  
6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth,  
and I through thee was born;  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth  
both ev'ning and at morn.  
7 As to a monster seldom seen  
much folk about me throng;  
But thou art now, and still hast been  
my fence and aid most strong.  
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall  
be filled with thy praise,  
Also my tongue shall never fail  
to honour thee always.  
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,  
when age my limbs doth take,  
And when my strength doth waste away  
do not my soul forsake.  
10 Among themselves my foes enquire  
to take me through deceit;  
And they against me do conspire  
that for my soul lay wait.

*The Second Part.*

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said,  
for God from him is gone;  
Dispatch him quick, for to his aid  
most sure there cometh none.  
12 Do not withdraw thyself away,  
O Lord, when need shall be,  
But that in time of grief I may  
have speedy help from thee.  
13 With shame confound and overthrow  
all those that seek my life;  
Suppress them with rebuke also  
that fain would work me strife.  
14 But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all essays;  
Still more and more each time and tide  
I will set forth thy praise:  
15 My mouth thy justice shall record  
that daily help doth send;  
For thy great benefits, O Lord,  
no numbers have nor end.  
16 Yet will I go and seek for one  
with thy good help, O God,  
The saving health of thee alone  
to shew and set abroad.  
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,  
and dost instruct me still;  
Therefore thy wonders to declare  
I have great mind and will.  
18 And as in youth from wanton rage  
thou didst me keep and stay,  
Forsake me not in my old age,  
and when my head is gray;

*The Third Part.*

19 That I thy strength and might may show  
to them that now be here,  
And that our seed thy power may know  
hereafter many year,  
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,  
thy doings all may see;  
Thy works are wonderful indeed;  
Oh, who is like to thee!  
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,  
and yet thou didst me save;  
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,  
and took'st me from the grave:  
22 And thou my honour dost increase,  
my dignity maintain;  
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,  
and comfort'st me again.  
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise  
I will with viol sing;

My harp shall sound thy laud always,  
O Israel's holy king.  
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,  
when I shall sing to thee.  
Also my soul shall much rejoice,  
for thou hast set me free.  
25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sound,  
I daily speak it will:  
For grief and shame do them confound,  
that seek to work me ill.

P S A L. 72. J. H.

**L**ORD, give thy judgments to the king,  
therein instruct him well:  
And with his son in every thing,  
Lord, let thy justice dwell;  
2 That he may govern uprightly,  
and rule thy folk with right;  
And so defend with equity  
the poor that have no might.  
3 And let the mountains that are high  
unto thy folk give peace,  
Let little hills also apply  
in justice to increase;  
4 That he may help the weak and poor  
with aid, and make them strong,  
And so destroy for evermore  
all those that do them wrong.  
5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and fear thy might,  
So long as sun doth shine by day,  
or moon give light by night.  
6 Lord, make the king unto the just  
like rain to fields new mown.  
And like to drops that lay the dust,  
refreshing land new sown.  
7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
and all shall be at peace  
Until the moon shall cease always  
to change, waste, or increase.  
8 He shall be Lord, and have command  
from shore to shore throughout,  
And from the floods within the land  
thro' all the earth about.  
9 The people that in deserts dwell  
shall kneel to him full thick;  
And all his foes that do rebel  
the earth and dust shall lick:  
10 The lords of all the isles also  
great gifts to him shall bring,  
Arabia and Saba's kings  
give many a costly thing.

*The Second Part.*

11 All kings shall seek with one accord  
in his good grace to stand,  
And all the people of the world  
obey at his command:  
12 For he the needy sort doth save  
that unto him do call,  
Also the simple folk that have  
no help of man at all.  
13 He taketh pity on the poor  
that are with need oppress'd,  
He doth preserve them evermore,  
and bring their souls to rest:  
14 He shall redeem their souls from dread,  
from fraud, from wrong, and might,  
Also their blood that shall be shed  
is precious in his sight.  
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring,  
to him of Saba's gold,  
He shall be honour'd as a king  
and daily be extoll'd.  
16 The mighty mountains of his land  
of corn shall bear such throng,  
That it like cedar-trees shall stand  
in Libanus full long.

P S A L M LXXIII, LXXIV.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,  
the fruits thereof surpass;  
In plenty it shall so exceed,  
and spring as green as grass.  
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,  
while that the sun is light,  
And think them happy through the same,  
all folk shall bless his might.  
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing  
to Israel's God each one;  
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,  
yea, he himself alone:  
20 And blessed be his holy Name  
all times eternally;  
Let all the earth still praise the same;  
Amen, Amen, say I.

P S A L. 73. T. S.

**T**Ruly the Lord is very good  
and kind to Israel,  
And to all such as safely keep  
their conscience pure and well.  
2 But as for me, I almost slip;  
my feet began to slide;  
Before that I was well aware,  
my steps did turn aside.  
3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd with great disdain,  
That wicked men all things should have  
without turmoil and pain:  
4 They never suffer pains nor grief,  
as if death should them smite.  
Their bodies are full stout and strong,  
and ever in good plight;  
5 Always free from adversity  
and every sad event,  
With other men they take no part  
of plague or punishment:  
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their necks as doth a chain,  
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe  
with rapine and disdain:  
7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat  
their eyes oft-times outstart,  
And as for worldly goods they have  
more than can with their heart:  
8 Their life is most licentious, and  
they boast much with their tongue,  
How they the poor and simple have  
oppressed with great wrong:  
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,  
and do the Lord blaspheme,  
They proudly boast of worldly things,  
no one they do esteem.  
10 Gods people often do turn back  
to see their prosperous state,  
And almost drink the self-same cup,  
and talk at the same rate:

*The Second Part.*

11 How can it be, that God, say they,  
should know or understand  
These worldly things, since wicked men,  
be lords of sea and land?  
12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase,  
Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace:  
13 Then why do I so carefully  
from wickedness refrain?  
And wash my hands in innocence,  
and cleanse my heart in vain?  
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,  
as subject to all blame,  
And ev'ry morning from my youth  
sustain rebuke and shame?  
15 Now I had almost said as they,  
misliking my estate;

But then I should thy children judge  
as most unfortunate.  
16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand,  
But yet the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand;  
17 Until the time I went into  
thy holy place, and then  
I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men:  
18 Namely, how that thou fettest them  
upon a slippery place,  
And at thy pleasure and thy will  
thou dost them soon deface.  
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
to see how suddenly  
They do consume, perish, and come  
to endless misery:  
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay.  
Their famous names in all men's sight  
shall fail and pass away.

*The Third Part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,  
my mind was much oppressed;  
So simple and so ignorant,  
ev'n as it were a beast.  
22 Nevertheless, by my right hand  
thou hold'st me always fast,  
And with thy counsel shalt me guide  
to glory at the last.  
23 What thing is there that I can wish  
but thee in heav'n above?  
And in the earth there nothing is  
like thee that I can love.  
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,  
but God will me restore,  
For his heart he is the strength  
and portion evermore.  
25 But lo, all such as thee forsake  
thou shalt destroy each one,  
And those that trust in any thing  
saving in thee alone.  
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,  
and ever with him dwell;  
In God alone I put my trust,  
his wonders I will tell.

P S A L. 74. J. H.

**W**HY art thou, Lord, so long from us  
in all this danger deep?  
Why doth thy anger kindle thus  
at thy own pasture sheep?  
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought  
which have been thine so long,  
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought  
from bondage sore and strong:  
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,  
remember it full well,  
Thy pleasant place; thy mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.  
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface,  
Who now at pleasure rob and waste  
within thy holy place.  
5 Amidst thy congregations all  
thy foes do roar, O God;  
They set as signs on ev'ry wall  
banners display'd abroad:  
6 As men with axes hew down trees  
that on the hills do grow,  
So shine the bills and swords of those  
within thy temple now:  
7 The cieling fine and carved boards,  
with all the goodly stones,  
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,  
they beat them down at once:

PSALM LXXV, LXXVI.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,  
their rage doth so abound;  
The house appointed to thy Name,  
they raze ev'n to the ground.  
9 And thus they say within their heart,  
Dispatch them out of hand:  
Then burn they up in ev'ry part  
God's houses through the land.  
10 Yet thou no signs of help dost send,  
our prophets all are gone,  
To tell when this our plague shall end  
among us there is none.  
11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies  
thus boldly thee defame?  
Shall they for evermore blaspheme  
thy great and holy Name?  
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw  
from us so long away?  
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth  
with speed thy foes to slay.

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been;  
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world  
for our great help is seen:  
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them dry;  
And thou didst break the serpent's head,  
that he therein did die:  
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great  
of whales that are most fell,  
And gav'st them to the folk to eat  
that in the deserts dwell.  
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rocks both hard and high,  
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise  
deep waters to be dry.  
17 Both day and night also are thine,  
by thee they were begun;  
And thou likewise prepared hast  
the light of moon and sun:  
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about,  
Both summer heats and winter frosts  
thy hand hath found them out.  
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget  
thy foes that thee defame,  
And how the foolish folk are set  
to rail upon thy Name:  
20 Believer not the foul, O Lord,  
of thy own turtle-dove  
Into their hands, but help afford  
the poor whom thou dost love.  
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,  
behold our misery;  
All the dark places of the earth  
are full of cruelty.  
22 Let not the simple man therefore  
be turned back with shame:  
But let the needy evermore  
give praise unto thy Name.  
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause  
against thy enemies,  
Who daily do reject thy laws,  
and them with scorn despise:  
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption high  
Is more and more increas'd of those  
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. 75. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,  
we will give thanks to thee,  
Since thy Name is so near, declare  
thy wondrous works will we.  
2 I will uprightly judge, when get  
convenient time I may:

The earth is weak and all thereon,  
but I her pillars stay.  
3 I did to the mad people say,  
Deal not so furiously;  
And unto the ungodly ones,  
Lift not your horns on high;  
4 I said unto them, Set not up  
your raised horns on high,  
And see that with stiff neck ye do  
not speak presumptuously.  
5 For neither from the eastern parts,  
nor from the west likewise,  
Nor from forsaken wilderness,  
promotion doth arise;  
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth,  
the righteous Judge alone,  
'Tis he that puts down one, and sets  
another on the throne:  
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God,  
And all the mixture of the same  
himself will pour abroad:  
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs  
that do remain of it,  
The wicked of the earth shall drink  
and suck them ev'ry whit.  
9 But I will talk of God alway,  
and his great Name adore,  
And will not cease to celebrate  
his praise for evermore:  
10 In sunder break the horns of all  
ungodly men will I,  
And then the horns of righteous men  
shall be exalted high.

PSAL. 76. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell  
the Lord is clearly known,  
His Name is great in Israel,  
a people of his own;  
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent  
to tarry there a space,  
In Sion also he is bent  
to fix his dwelling-place:  
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,  
the sword, the spear, and shield,  
His enemies did overthrow  
in battle in the field.  
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord,  
more might in thee doth lie  
Than in the strongest of the world  
that rob on mountains high.  
5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,  
and they are fall'n asleep;  
Thro' men of war no help can be,  
themselves they could not keep.  
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
when thou didst them reprove,  
As half asleep their chariots stood,  
no horsemen once did move.  
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,  
what man the courage hath  
To abide thy sight, and doth not dread  
when thou art in thy wrath?  
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard  
from heav'n unto the ground,  
Then all the earth, full sore afraid,  
in silence shall be found:  
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand  
in judgment for to speak,  
To save th'afflicted of the land  
that feeble are and weak;  
10 The fury that in man doth reign  
shall turn unto thy praise;  
Hereafter, Lord, do thou refrain  
their wrath and threats always.



P S A L M LXXVII, LXXVIII.

- 11 Make vows and pay them to our God,  
ye folk that nigh him be,  
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadful sure is he;  
12 For he doth take both life and might  
from princes great of birth;  
And full of terror is his sight  
to all the kings on earth.

P S A L. 77. J. H.

**I** With my voice to God did cry,  
who lent a gracious ear;  
My voice I lifted up on high  
and he my suit did hear:  
2 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took,  
But stretch'd my hand to him abroad,  
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,  
my trouble then is more;  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stopt so fore.

4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest  
that I'm always awake:  
With fear I am so fore oppress'd,  
my sleep doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,  
and oft do think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years agoen.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,  
once made thy praise to shew;  
And with my heart much talk I find,  
my spirits search to know:

7 Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus,  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?

8 What is his goodness quite decay'd,  
and passed clean away?  
Or is his promise now delay'd,  
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,  
his mercies to with-hold?

10 At last, I said, This surely is  
mine own infirmity;  
But his right hand can help all this  
and change it speedily:

*The Second Part.*

11 I will regard and think upon  
the working of the Lord,  
And all his wonders past and gone  
I gladly will record:

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise;  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and all his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,  
and holy all abroad;  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, the Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders ev'ry hour,  
And so dost make thy people know,  
thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou dost defend  
with an out-stretched arm,  
Those that from Jacob did descend,  
and Joseph's seed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well;  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell:

17 The clouds that were both thick and black  
did rain full piteously,

The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did fly;  
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,  
the lightnings from above  
With flashes great made men afraid;  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deep;  
Yet none can there thy steps espy,  
or know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land,  
as sheep on ev'ry side,  
By Moses and by Aaron's hand,  
thou didst them safely guide.

P S A L. 78. J. H.

**A**ttend, my people, to my law,  
and to my words incline;  
My mouth shall speak strange parables  
and sentences divine;

2 Which we ourselves have heard and learnt  
ev'n of our fathers old,  
And which our instruction  
our fathers have us told;

3 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that after came,  
Who should God's mighty power declare,  
and wondrous works proclaim:

4 To Jacob he commandment gave  
how Israel should live,  
Willing our fathers should the same  
unto their children give;

5 That they and their posterity  
that were not sprung up then,  
Should have the knowledge of the law,  
and teach it their children:

6 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above,  
And not forget to keep his laws  
and his commands in love;

7 Not being as their fathers who  
rebelled in God's sight,  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.

8 How went the sons of Ephraim  
their neighbours for to spoil,  
Shooting their darts in day of war,  
and yet receiv'd the foil?

9 For why? they did not keep with God  
the cov'nant that was made,  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according as he said:

10 But put into oblivion  
his counsel and his will,  
And all his works magnificent  
which he declared still.

*The Second Part.*

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers  
did he himself disclose,  
In Egypt's land within the field  
that called is Thaneos?

12 He did divide and part the sea,  
through which he made a way;  
For them to pass, and on a heap  
the waters made to stay:

13 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright,  
And in the night when it was dark  
with fire he gave them light:

14 He clave the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink  
As plentiful as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink:

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks  
that were both dry and hard,  
In such abundance that no floods  
to them might be compar'd.

16 Yet for all this, against the Lord  
their sin they did increase,

PSALM LXXVIII.

And did provoke the most High  
to wrath in wilderness:

17 And in their hearts they tempted God  
like people of mistrust,  
Requiring such a kind of meat  
as served to their lust:

18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus  
their boldness did expresse;  
Can God prepare a table in  
this barren wilderness?

19 Behold, he smote the stony rock,  
and floods forthwith did flow,  
But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also?

20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed,  
His indignation also did  
gainst Israel proceed:

*The Third Part.*

21 Because they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
Could always help and succour them  
in their necessity;

22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in sunder,  
And rain'd down manna for to eat,  
a food of mighty wonder;

23 When earthly men with angel's food  
did plentifully feast;

He made the east-wind blow away,  
and brought in the south-west.

24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowls as thick as sand,  
Which he did cast amidst the place  
where all their tents did stand.

25 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire  
to serve their lusts and wills:

26 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell,  
And slew the strength of all their youth  
and choice of Israel.

27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve;

For all the wonders that he wrought  
they would not him believe:

28 Their days therefore he shorten'd, and  
did make their honour vain,  
Their years did waste and pass away  
with terror and with pain:

29 But ever when he plagued them  
they sought him speedily,

Rememb'ring that he was their strength,  
their help and God most high.

30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did  
but flatter with the Lord,  
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,  
dissembled ev'ry word.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
to him, nor what he said,  
Nor yet to keep or to perform  
the covenant he had made.

32 Yet was he still so merciful,  
when they deserv'd to die,  
That he forgave them, and would not  
them utterly destroy:

33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,  
and did not them surpise,

And would not suffer that his whole  
displeasure should arise;

34 Considering that they were but flesh,  
or like to wind and rain,  
Passing away, which never doth  
return and come again.

35 How often in the wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke!  
How did they move and stir him up  
to plague them with his stroke!

36 Yet did they turn again to sin,  
and tempt him very soon,  
Prescribing to the mighty God  
what things they would have done.

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,  
nor of the day when he  
Deliver'd them out of the hand  
of the fierce enemy;

38 Nor how he wrought his miracles  
(as they themselves beheld)

In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan's field;

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r  
their waters into blood,  
That no man might receive his drink  
at river or at flood;

40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,  
which did them sore annoy,  
And fill'd their country full with frogs,  
which did their land destroy;

*The Fifth Part.*

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto  
the caterpillar give,

And of the labour of their hands  
locusts did them deprive:

42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines,  
so that they all were lost,  
And likewise all their sycamores  
he did consume with frost:

43 With hail-stones also once again  
the Lord their cattle smote,  
And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunder-bolts full hot:

44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,  
and indignation sore,  
Amongst them evil angels sent,  
which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least,  
But gave unto the pestilence  
the man as well as beast:

46 He smote also all the first-born  
that up in Egypt came,  
And all the chief of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham:

47 But as for his own people, he  
did them preserve and keep,  
And carried them through wilderness,  
ev'n like a flock of sheep:

48 Without all fear, both safe and sound  
he brought them out of thrall;  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were overwhelmed all:

49 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land,  
Ev'n to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand:

50 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide,  
And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.

51 Yet, for all this the God most high,  
they mov'd and tempted still,  
And would not keep his testament,  
nor yet obey his will:

52 But as their fathers turned back,  
ev'n so they went astray,  
Much like a bow that will not bend,  
but slips and starts away;

*The Fifth Part.*

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,  
with offerings and fire,

P S A L M. LXXIX, LXXX.

And with their idols grievously  
provoked him to ire.

54 For which his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast,  
The wickedness of Israel,  
he did so much detest:

55 The tabernacle he forsook  
of Silo, where he was  
Right conversant with earthly men,  
ev'n as his dwelling-place;

56 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r  
in bondage for to be,  
And gave the honour of his ark  
unto the enemy:

57 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage;  
Their young men were consum'd with fire,  
maids had no marriage;

58 And with the sword the priests also  
did perish every one,  
And not a widow left alive  
their death for to bemoan.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one  
whom sleep could not confine,  
And like a mighty giant that  
refreshed is with wine;

60 With em'rods in the hinder parts  
his enemies he smote,  
And put them unto such a shame  
as should not be forgot:

61 The tent and tabernacle he  
of Joseph did refuse,  
Also the tribe of Ephraim  
he would in no wise chuse;

62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,  
that he therein might dwell,  
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well:

63 And there he did his temple build,  
both sumptuously and sure,  
Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.

64 Then chose he David him to serve  
his people for to keep,  
Whom he took up and brought away  
ev'n from the folds of sheep:

65 From following the ewes with young  
the Lord did him advance,  
To feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.

66 Thus David with a faithful heart  
his flock and charge did feed,  
And prudently with all his pow'r  
did govern them in deed.

P S A L. 79. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade  
thy heritage to spoil;  
Jerusalem an heap is made,  
thy temple they defile:

2 The bodies of thy saints most dear  
abroad to birds they cast,  
The flesh of them that do thee fear  
the beasts devour and waste:

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem  
as water spilt they have,  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock  
almost the world throughout,  
The enemies at us do mock  
who dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain  
thy anger and thy rage?  
And shall thy wrath and jealousy  
not any more assuage?

6 Upon those people pour the same,  
who did thee never know,

The realms which call not on thy Name  
consume and overthrow:

7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacob's seed destroy'd,  
His habitation and his land  
they have laid waste and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,  
with speed some pity show;  
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,  
on us declare the same;  
Weigh not our works, our sins efface,  
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why should the wicked thus alway  
to us as people dumb,  
In thy reproach rejoice, and say,  
Where is their God become?

11 Requite, O Lord, as thou see'st good,  
before our eyes, in sight  
Of all these folk, thy servants blood,  
which they spilt in despite;

12 Receive into thy sight in haste  
the clamours, grief, and wrong  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
and bound in irons strong:

13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, set them out of band  
Who unto death are destinate,  
and in their foes strong hand;

14 The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy Name,  
Into their laps do thou sev'n fold  
repay again the same.

15 So we thy flock and pasture sheep  
will praise thee evermore,  
And teach all ages how to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

P S A L. 80. J. H.

THOU Shepherd, that dost Israel keep,  
give ear and take good heed,  
Who lead'st Joseph like a sheep,  
and dost him watch and feed;

2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set  
on cherubims most bright,  
Shew forth thyself, and do not let,  
send down thy beams of light:

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manasses in likewise,  
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin,  
come help us, Lord, arise:

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,  
convert us unto thee,  
Shew us the brightness of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou delay,  
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,  
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,  
their bread with grief they eat,  
And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife  
to those that dwell about,  
Which much doth please our enemies,  
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee;  
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,  
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,  
thou brought'st a vine full dear;  
The heathen folk thou didst expel,  
and thou didst plant it there:



P S A L M LXXXI, LXXXII, LXXXIII.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
and set its roots so fast,  
That it did grow and spring apace,  
and fill'd the land at last:

*The Second Part.*

11 The hills were cover'd round about  
with shade that from it came,  
Also the cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the same.  
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?  
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast,  
That all the folk that pass thereby  
the same do spoil and waite:  
13 The boar out of the wood so wild  
doth dig and root it out,  
The furious beasts out of the field  
devour it all about.  
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,  
from heav'n do thou look down,  
Behold, and with thy help sustain  
thy vineyard overthrow:  
15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel,  
which thy right hand hath set,  
The same which thou didst love so well,  
O Lord, do not forget.  
16 They lop and cut it off apace,  
they burn it down with fire;  
And through the frowning of thy face  
we perish in thine ire.  
17 Let thy right hand be with him now,  
whom thou hast kept so long,  
And with the son of man whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong:  
18 And so, when thou hast set us free,  
and saved us from shame,  
Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy Name.  
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace  
convert us unto thee;  
Behold us with a pleasant face,  
and then full safe are we.

P S A L. 81. J. H.

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoice,  
who is our strength and stay;  
Be joyful and lift up your voice  
to Jacob's God alway:  
2 Prepare your instruments most meet  
some joyful psalm to sing;  
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet  
on ev'ry pleasant string.  
3 Blow as it were in the new moon  
with trumpets of the best,  
As it is used to be done  
at any solemn feast.  
4 For this is unto Israel  
a statute, which was made  
By Jacob's God, and must full well  
be evermore obey'd:  
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,  
when he from Egypt came,  
That as a witness all his seed  
should still observe the same.  
6 When God himself had so prepar'd  
to bring him from that land,  
Whereas the speech which he had heard  
he did not understand:  
7 I from his shoulder took, saith he,  
the burden clean away,  
And from the furnace set him free  
from burning brick of clay.  
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call  
I help'd thee speedily;  
And I did answer thee withal  
in thunder from on high:  
9 Yea, at the waters of discord  
I did thee tempt and prove,

Where thou the anger of the Lord  
with murmuring didst move.  
10 Hear, O my people Israel,  
what I do promise thee;  
Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The Second Part.*

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve  
of any land abroad,  
And in no wise bow to or serve  
a strange and foreign god:  
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt set thee free;  
Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee.  
13 But yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I spake,  
And Israel would not obey,  
but did me quite forsake:  
14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardness of their heart,  
To walk in their own counsels still  
themselves they did pervert.  
15 O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did say;  
And Israel with due regard  
had walked in my way!  
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes,  
and brought them down full low,  
And turn'd my hand against all those  
that fought their overthrow;  
17 And they that at the Lord did rage  
as lyars should be found:  
But for his folk, their time and age  
should with great joys be crown'd:  
18 I would have fed them with the crop  
and finest of the wheat,  
And made the rock with honey drop,  
that they their fills might eat.

P S A L. 82. J. H.

**A**Mong the princes, men of might,  
the Lord himself doth stand,  
To plead the cause of truth and right  
with judges of the land:  
2 How long, saith he, will ye proceed  
false judgment to award?  
Why have ye partially agreed  
the wicked to regard?  
3 Whereas of right ye should defend  
the fatherless and weak;  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgment justly speak.  
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause  
of poor men in their right,  
And rid the needy from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.  
5 They will not learn nor understand,  
but still in darkness go;  
All the foundations of the land  
are out of course also.  
6 I had decreed assuredly  
as gods to take you all;  
Children also of the Most High  
for love I did you call;  
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die  
as men, and so decay;  
O tyrants, you destroy will I,  
and pluck you quite away.  
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,  
and judge the world with might:  
For why? all nations are thy own,  
to take them as thy right.

P S A L. 83. J. H.

**D**O not, O God, refrain thy tongue,  
in silence do not stay,

PSALM LXXXIV, LXXXV.

Withhold not, Lord, thyself so long,  
and make no more delay,

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see  
how they do rage and cry;  
And those that bear a hate to thee  
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,  
and craftily enquire;

For thine elect to lie in wait  
in council they conspire,

4 Come on, say they, let us expel  
and pluck this folk away,

So that the name of Israel  
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart  
how they may thee withstand,

Against the Lord to take a part  
they are in league and band;

6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
the Ishmaelites likewise

The Hagarens and Moabites  
their plots do full devise;

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise  
with Amalek conspire,

The Philistines against thee rise,  
with them that dwell at Tyre;

8 Assur is also join'd to them  
in their conspiracy,

And is become a fence and aid  
to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,  
so serve them, Lord, each one;

To Jabin and to Sisera,  
beside the brook Kison;

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,  
and waste them thro' thy might,

That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open sight.

*The Second Part.*

11 Make them now and their lords appear  
like Zeb and Oreb then

As Zeba and Zalmana were,  
the kings of Midian;

12 Who said, Let us throughout the land,  
in all the coasts abroad,

Possess and take into our hand  
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast  
as wheels that have no stay,

Or like the chaff, which men do cast  
with wind to fly away:

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume  
the mighty forest spills,

And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountains and the hills;

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath  
upon their necks be laid,

And of thy wind and stormy breath,  
Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,  
to such rebuke, and shame,

That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learn to seek thy Name:

17 And let them daily more and more  
to shame and slander fall,

And in rebuke and obloquy  
confound and sink them all;

18 That they may know and understand,  
thou art the God most high,

And that thou dost with mighty hand  
the world rule constantly.

PSALM 84. J. H.

**H**OW pleasant is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace,  
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full fore to go  
into thy courts abroad,  
My heart and flesh cry out also  
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,  
and save themselves from wrong,

The swallow also hath a nest  
wherein to keep her young:

4 These birds full nigh thy altar may  
have place to sit and sing;

O Lord of hosts, thou art alway  
my only God and King.

5 O, they be blessed that may dwell  
within thy house always!

For they all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they  
whose stay and strength thou art,

Who to thy house do mind the way,  
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears  
they dig up fountains still;

That as a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they go full fast,  
no faintness there shall be;

And so the God of gods at last  
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,  
and hearken to my cry,

And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacob's God most high.

10 O God our shield, of thy good grace  
regard, and so draw near;

Regard, O Lord, behold the face  
of thine Anointed dear:

11 For why? within thy courts one day  
is better to abide,

Than other where to keep or stay  
a thousand days beside,

12 Much rather had I keep a door  
within the house of God,

Than in the tents of wickedness  
to settle my abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,  
will grace and worship give,

And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,  
and happy sure is he,

That is persuaded in his breast  
to trust all times in thee.

PSALM 85. J. H.

**T**HOU hast been merciful indeed,  
O Lord, unto thy land:

For thou restoredst Jacob's seed  
from thralldom by strong hand:

2 The wicked ways that they were in  
thou didst them clean remit;

And thou didst hide thy people's sin,  
full close thou cover'dst it.

3 And thou thy anger didst assuage,  
that all thy wrath was gone;

And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God our help, do thou convert  
thy people unto thee;

Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,  
but still be pour'd on us?

And shall thy wrath itself extend  
unto all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,  
and quicken us, that we

And all thy folk that yet remain  
may glad and joyful be;

PSALM LXXXVI, LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare  
thy goodness to our wealth;  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare  
thy aid and saving health.  
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,  
to his he speaketh peace,  
And to his saints, that never they  
return to foolishness.  
9 For why? his help is still at hand  
to such as do him fear,  
Whereby great glory in our land  
shall dwell and flourish there:  
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet  
in one to take their place,  
And peace shall justice with kifs greet,  
and there they shall embrace:  
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly;  
So righteousness shall shew her face,  
and look from heav'n most high:  
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing.  
And through the coasts of all the land  
the earth her fruit shall bring.  
13 Before his face shall justice go,  
like to a guide or stay;  
He shall direct his steps also,  
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. 86. J. H.

**L**ORD, bow thine ear to my request,  
and hear me speedily;  
For with great pain and grief oppress,  
full poor and weak am I:  
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways  
and doings holy be;  
And save thy servant, O my God,  
that puts his trust in thee.  
3 Thy mercy upon me express,  
and me defend alway;  
For through the day I do not cease  
to thee, O Lord, to pray.  
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,  
that now with pain is pin'd,  
For unto thee I do alway  
lift up my soul and mind.  
5 For thou art good and bountiful,  
thy gifts of grace are free,  
Also thy mercy plentiful  
to all that call on thee:  
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an ear,  
Mark well the words that I do say,  
all my petitions hear.  
7 In time when trouble doth me move  
to thee I do complain;  
For why? I know and well do prove  
thou answer'st me again.  
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none  
with thee to be compar'd;  
And none can do as thou hast done,  
the like has not been heard.

*The Second Part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
whom thou didst make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorify thy Name:  
10 For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power is thy own,  
Thou workest wonders still in fight;  
for thou art God alone.  
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed;  
O join my heart to thee so nigh,  
that I thy Name may dread.  
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,  
O Lord, with all my heart,

And glorify thy Name always,  
because my God thou art.  
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me  
is great and doth excel;  
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty  
out from the lowest hell.  
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heaps of men of might;  
They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their fight.  
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,  
but very slow to wrath;  
Thy goodness is full great I find,  
thy truth no measure hath:  
16 O turn to me, and mercy show,  
thy strength to me apply;  
O help and save thy servant now,  
thy handmaid's son am I:  
17 On me some sign of favour show,  
that all my foes may see  
And be asham'd, because that thou  
doest help and comfort me.

PSAL. 87. J. H.

**T**HAT city shall full well endure,  
her ground-work still doth stay  
Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.  
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide;  
He loves them more than all the rest  
of Jacob's tents beside.  
3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion and abroad;  
Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou city of our God.  
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and bear in mind the same;  
To Babylon also apply,  
and them that know thy Name.  
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also  
with Ethiopie likewise:  
A people old, full long ago,  
were born and there did rise.  
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad  
that divers men of fame  
Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.  
7 In their records to them it shall  
by him be made appear,  
Of Sion, that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.  
8 The trumpeters with such as sing  
there in great plenty be:  
My fountains and my pleasant springs  
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. 88. J. H.

**L**ORD God of health, the hope and stay  
thou art alone to me;  
I call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.  
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend  
unto thy sight on high,  
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,  
and hearken to my cry.  
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,  
and doth in trouble dwell,  
My life and breath doth almost yield,  
and draweth nigh to hell.  
4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall,  
And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all:  
5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain:  
It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain;



P S A L M LXXXIX.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast clean forgot:  
The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure  
within the lowest pit,  
In darksome place and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise  
till sore on me do lie,  
And all thy storms against me rise,  
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,  
and mak'st them hate me sore;  
I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail, through grief and wo,  
I call to thee, O God;  
Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?  
Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,  
be shewed in the grave?  
Or shall with them that are destroy'd  
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low  
see all thy wonders great?  
Or there shall they thy justice know,  
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway  
do cry and call apace,  
My pray'r also e'er it be day  
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul  
in grief that seeketh thee?  
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted, dying still  
from youth many a year,  
Thy terrors which do work me ill  
with troubled mind I bear:

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage  
full sore upon me lie,  
Thy terrors they do not assuage,  
but press me heavily;

18 All day they compass me about,  
as water at the tide;  
And all at once with streams full great  
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends  
and lovers every one;  
Yea, and my old acquaintance all  
out of my sight are gone.

P S A L. 89. J. H.

**T**O sing the mercies of the Lord  
my tongue shall never spare,  
My mouth from age to age accord  
thy truth for to declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall  
for evermore endure;  
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all  
is 'stablish'd firm and sure.

3 With mine elect, faith God, have I  
a faithful cov'nant made,  
And sworn to David solemnly,  
having to him thus said:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and 'stablish it full fast,  
And still uphold thy throne alway  
from age to age to last.

5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth  
thy wondrous works, O Lord;

Thy saints within thy Church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then  
in all the clouds abroad?  
Among the sons of gods or men  
what one is like our God?

7 God in th' assembly of the saints  
is greatly to be dread,  
And over all that dwell about  
in rev'rence to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world  
what one is like to thee!  
On every side, most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea  
thou rulest at thy will,  
And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still:

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,  
thou hast destroy'd it quite;  
Thy foes thou closely hast pursu'd,  
and scatter'd through thy might.

*The Second Part.*

11 The heav'ns are thine, and still have been,  
likewise the earth and land,  
The world and all that is therein  
thou foundedst with thy hand:

12 Both north and south, with east and west,  
thyself didst make and frame;  
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill  
rejoice, and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie,  
The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liftest up on high:

14 In righteousness and equity  
thou hast thy seat and place;  
Mercy and truth are still with thee,  
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knoweth right  
the joyful sound, O God;  
For in the favour of thy sight  
they walk full safe abroad;

16 And in thy Name throughout the day  
they greatly do rejoice,  
And through thy righteousness have they  
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid  
in thee alone doth lie:  
And thy goodness which hath us staid,  
shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well  
the Lord to us doth bring;  
The Holy One of Israel  
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men  
in visions thou didst show,  
And thus didst say unto them then,  
thy mind to make them know;

20 A man of might I have erect  
your King and guide to be,  
And set him up whom I elect  
among the folk to me;

*The Third Part.*

21 My servant David I appoint  
to rule my people well,  
And with my holy oil anoint,  
him king of Israel.

22 For why? my hand is ready still  
with him for to remain,  
And with my arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain:

23 The enemies shall not oppress,  
they shall not him devour,  
Nor shall the sons of wickedness  
on him have any pow'r:

# PSALM XC.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy  
before his face in fight,  
Those that him hate I will annoy,  
and strike them with my might.  
25 My truth and mercy shall likewise,  
upon him ever lie,  
And in my Name his horn shall rise,  
and be exalted high:  
26 His kingdom I will set to be  
upon the sea and land;  
Also the running flood shall he  
embrace with his right hand:  
27 He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say,  
My Father and my God thou art,  
my rock, my health and stay:  
28 As my first-born I will him count  
of all on earth that springs:  
His might and honour shall surmount  
above all earthly kings.  
29 My mercy shall be with him still,  
as I myself have told,  
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil  
my promise I will hold:  
30 Also his seed I will sustain  
for ever strong and sure;  
So that his seat shall still remain,  
while heav'n and earth endure.

## *The Fourth Part.*

31 But if his sons forsake my law,  
and so begin to swerve,  
And of my judgments have no awe,  
and will not them observe;  
32 Or if they do not use aright  
my laws for them prepar'd;  
But set all my commandments light,  
and will not them regard:  
33 Then with the rod will I begin  
their doings to amend,  
And so will scourge them for their sin,  
whenever they offend.  
34 But yet my mercy and goodness  
I will not take away  
From him, nor let my faithfulness  
in any wise decay.  
35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold  
with all that I have spoke:  
No word the which my lips have told  
shall alter or be broke.  
36 Once sware I by my holiness  
and that perform will I;  
With David I will promise keep,  
to him I will not lye:  
37 His seed for evermore shall reign,  
also his throne of might,  
As doth the sun it shall remain  
for ever in my sight:  
38 And as the moon within the sky  
for ever standeth fast,  
A faithful witness from on high;  
so shall his kingdom last.  
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,  
and put him in great fear;  
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,  
thy own Anointed dear:  
40 The cov'nant with thy servant made  
thou hast quite overthrown,  
And down upon the ground hast laid  
and cast his royal crown.

## *The Fifth Part.*

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,  
his walls destroy'd quite round;  
All his strong holds hast beaten down,  
and levell'd with the ground:  
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn  
of comers-by throughout,

And so is made a mock and scorn  
to all that dwell about:  
43 Thou their right hand hast arm'd with pow'r  
that him so sore annoy;  
And all his foes that him devour,  
lo, thou hast made to joy:  
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,  
that should his foes withstand;  
To him in war no victory  
thou giv'st, nor upper hand:  
45 His glory thou dost also waste,  
his throne, his joy and mirth,  
By thee is overthrown, and cast  
full low upon the earth:  
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short  
his youth and joyful days,  
And rais'd of him an ill report,  
to his shame and dispraise.  
47 How long away from me therefore,  
for ever wilt thou turn?  
And shall thine anger evermore  
like fire consume and burn?  
48 O call to mind, remember then,  
my time consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sons of men  
as things in vain to waste?  
49 What man is he that liveth, and  
death never thinks to see?  
Or from the grave's devouring hand  
shall he his soul set free?  
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness,  
so oft declar'd before,  
Which by thy truth and uprightness  
to David thou hast swore?  
51 The great rebukes to mind I call  
that on thy servants lie,  
The railings of the people all,  
borne in my breast have I,  
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies  
blasphemed have thy Name:  
The steps of thine Anointed one  
they cease not to defame.  
53 All praise be given unto thee,  
O God, the Lord most high,  
From this time forth for evermore.  
Amen, amen, say I.

## PSAL. 90. J. H.

THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,  
our place of ease and rest,  
In all times past, yea so long since  
as cannot be express.  
2 Before was made mountain or hill,  
the earth and world abroad;  
From age to age, and always still  
for ever thou art God.  
3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain  
to dust or clay, and then  
Thou unto them dost say again,  
Return ye sons of men.  
4 The lasting of a thousand years,  
what is it in thy sight?  
As yesterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.  
5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,  
then is their life and trade  
Ev'n as a sleep, or like the grass,  
whose beauty soon doth fade:  
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,  
but fadeth suddenly,  
And is cut down before the night,  
all wither'd, dead, and dry.  
7 For through thy anger we consume,  
our might is much decay'd;  
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,  
we are full sore afraid.

P S A L M XCI, XCII.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou sett'st before thy eye,  
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts  
thy countenance doth spy.  
9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,  
thereof doth nought remain:  
Our years consume as doth a blast,  
and are not call'd again.  
10 The time of our abode on earth  
is threescore years and ten;  
But if we come to fourscore years,  
our life is grievous then:

*The Second Part.*

11 For of this time the strength and chief  
we dote so much upon,  
Is nothing else but pain and grief,  
and we as blasts are gone.  
12 What man doth know what power and  
what might thy anger hath?  
Or in his heart who doth thee fear  
according to thy wrath?  
13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try,  
how long our days remain:  
That so we may our hearts apply  
true wisdom to attain.  
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
in thy great wrath proceed?  
Shew favour to thy servants now,  
and help them at their need.  
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,  
then shall we joyful be;  
All times so long as life doth last  
in heart rejoice will we.  
16 As thou hast plagued us before,  
now also make us glad,  
And for the years wherein full sore  
affliction we have had.  
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,  
and on thy servants light,  
And shew unto thy children dear  
thy glory and thy might:  
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
on us thy servants thus;  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
and prosper them to us.

P S A L. 91. J. H.

**H**E that within the secret place  
of God most high doth dwell,  
Under the shadow of his grace  
he shall be safe and well.  
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,  
I to the Lord will say;  
My God he is, in him will I  
my whole affiance stay.  
3 He shall defend thee from the snare,  
the which the hunter laid,  
And from the deadly plague and care  
whereof thou art afraid:  
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,  
and keep thee safely there;  
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,  
as sure as shield and spear.  
5 So that thou never shalt have cause  
to fear or be afraid,  
For all the shafts that fly by day,  
or terrors of the night:  
6 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in darkness fast,  
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,  
and at noon-day doth waste.  
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,  
a thousand dead shall be:  
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,  
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,  
thy eyes shall well regard,  
According unto their desert  
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only rest  
and fix my hope on thee;  
In the Most High I put my trust,  
my sure defence is he.  
10 No evil shalt thou need to fear,  
with thee it shall go well;  
No plague shall ever once come near  
the house where thou dost dwell.  
11 For why? unto his angels all  
with charge commanded he,  
That still in all thy ways they shall  
preserve and prosper thee,  
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon,  
Lest that thy foot should happen for  
to dash against a stone.  
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,  
the adder fell and long;  
On the young lions tread afo  
with dragons stout and strong;  
14 Because he sets his love on me,  
I'll save him by my might,  
And him advance, because that he  
doth know my Name aright.  
15 When he for help to me doth cry,  
an answer I will give;  
And from his grief take him will I  
in glory for to live.  
16 With length of days and years I will  
him fully satisfy,  
and also my salvation still  
shew him assuredly.

P S A L. 92. J. H.

**I**T is a thing both good and meet  
to praise the highest Lord,  
And to thy Name, O thou Most High,  
to sing with one accord:  
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,  
before the day be light,  
And to declare his truth abroad,  
when it doth draw to night:  
3 On a ten-stringed instrument,  
on lute and harp so sweet,  
With all the mirth you can invent  
of instruments most meet.  
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice  
in things so wrought by thee,  
That I have joy in heart and voice  
thy handy-works to see.  
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great  
are thy works round about!  
So deeply are thy counsels set,  
that none can find them out:  
6 The man unwise cannot tell how  
this work to pass to bring,  
And fools also are most unfit  
to understand this thing.  
7 When as the wicked at their will  
like grafs do spring full fast,  
And when they flourish in their ill,  
they suddenly shall waste.  
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most high,  
and thou dost reign therefore  
In glory and great majesty,  
both now and evermore.  
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies  
shall be destroy'd away,  
And all that work iniquity  
shall perish and decay.  
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,  
shall lift my horn on high;

With



P S A L M XCIII, XCIV, XCV.

With fresh and new prepared oil  
anointed king am I;

- 11 And of my foes before my eyes  
shall see the fall and shame,  
Of all that do against me rise  
my ears shall hear the same.
- 12 The righteous flourish shall on high,  
as palm-trees bud and blow,  
And as the cedars multiply  
in Libanus that grow.
- 13 For they are planted in the place  
and dwelling of our God;  
Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad:
- 14 And in their age much fruit shall bring  
most pleasant to be seen,  
And also shall both bud and spring  
with boughs and branches green;
- 15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and upright in his will:  
He is my rock, my hope and trust,  
in him there is no ill

P S A L. 93. J. H.

**T**HE Lord doth reign and clothed is  
with majesty most bright,  
And to declare his strength likewise  
hath girt himself with might.

- 2 The Lord also the earth hath made,  
and shaped it most sure,  
No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.
- 3 Before the world was made or wrought,  
thy seat was set before;  
Beyond all time that can be thought  
thou hast been evermore.
- 4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they roar and make a noise,  
The floods, I say, did enterprise,  
and lifted up their voice.
- 5 Yea, though the storms arise in fight,  
though seas do rage and swell,  
The Lord is strong and more of might;  
for he on high doth dwell.
- 6 O Lord, thy testimonies great  
are very sure; therefore  
Doth holiness become thy seat  
and house for evermore.

P S A L. 94. J. H.

**O** Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,  
vengeance belongs to thee:  
Since then it doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.

- 2 Set forth thyself, for thou of right  
the earth dost judge and guide;  
Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.
- 3 How long shall wicked men bear sway  
with lifting up their voice?  
Shall proud and wicked men alway  
thus triumph and rejoice?
- 4 How long shall they with brags burst out,  
and proudly talk their fill?  
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?
- 5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage  
they spoil and vex full sore,  
Against thy people they do rage  
still daily more and more.
- 6 The widows which are comfortless,  
and strangers they destroy,  
They slay the children fatherless,  
and none doth put them by.
- 7 And when they take these things in hand,  
this talk they have of thee,

Can Jacob's God this understand?  
tush, no, he cannot see.

- 8 O folk unwise, and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern,  
Ye fools among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.
- 9 The Lord who made the ear of man,  
he needs of right must hear;  
He made the eye, all things must then  
before his sight appear.
- 10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them understand:  
Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can ye 'scape his hand?

*The Second Part.*

- 11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,  
and sees the same full plain,  
And he his very thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vain.
- 12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,  
whom thou dost keep in awe,  
And through correction dost procure,  
to teach him in thy law:
- 13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,  
in time of trouble sit,  
When wicked men shall be supprest,  
and fall into the pit.
- 14 For sure the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take,  
His heritage whom he did chuse  
he will no time forsake:
- 15 Until that judgment be decreed  
to justice to convert,  
That all may follow her with speed  
that are of upright heart.
- 16 But who upon my part will stand  
against the cursed train?  
Or who shall rid me from their hand  
that wicked works maintain?
- 17 Except the Lord had been my aid,  
my enemies to quell,  
My soul and life had now been laid  
almost as low as hell.
- 18 When I did say, My foot doth slide;  
before that I could call,  
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was  
to save me from the fall.
- 19 When with myself I mused much,  
and could no comfort find,  
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,  
and that did ease my mind.
- 20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself  
with wicked men to sit,  
Who with pretence, instead of law,  
much mischief do commit?
- 21 For they consult against the life  
of righteous men and good,  
And in their counsels they are rife  
to shed the guiltless blood.
- 22 But yet the Lord is unto me  
a sure and strong defence;  
To him I flee, because is he  
my strength and confidence:
- 23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all  
themselves for to annoy:  
And in their malice they shall fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

P S A L. 95. J. H.

**O** Come let us lift up our voice,  
and sing unto the Lord,  
In him our rock of health rejoice  
let us with one accord:

- 2 Yea, let us come before his face  
to give him thanks and praise;

# PSALM XCVI, XCVII.

1 In singing psalms unto his grace  
let us be glad always.  
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,  
a great and mighty God,  
A King above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,  
and corners of the land,  
The tops of hills that are most steep  
he holds them in his hand:  
5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is  
his hand hath made of nought.  
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall,  
And kneel to him with one accord  
for he hath made us all.  
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
his sheep, and he our guide.  
8 To-day if ye his voice will hear,  
then harden not your heart,  
As ye with grudging many year  
provok'd him in desert:  
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
my power for to prove;  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me move.  
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,  
which caused me to say,  
They err in heart, nor will believe,  
they have not known my way.  
11 Wherefore I swear, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my breast,  
That they should never tread the path  
to enter in my rest.

## PSAL. 96. J. H.

**S**ING ye with praise unto the Lord  
new songs with joy and mirth:  
sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth:  
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,  
praise ye his holy Name;  
Declare and shew from day to day  
salvation by the same.  
3 Among the heathen all declare  
his honour round about,  
To shew his wonders do not spare  
in all the world throughout.  
4 For why? the Lord is great in might,  
and worthy of all praise,  
And he is to be fear'd of right  
above all gods always.  
5 For all the gods of heathen folk  
are idols that will fade,  
Whereas our God, he is the Lord  
that heav'n and earth hath made,  
6 All praise and honour also dwell  
ever before his face;  
Both pow'r and might likewise excel  
within his holy place.  
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,  
all men with one accord,  
All might and worship evermore  
ascribe unto the Lord:  
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also  
the glory of his Name;  
Into his courts with presents go,  
and offer there the same.

## The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,  
within his temple bright,

Let all the people of the world  
be fearful at his sight.  
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,  
the Lord doth reign above,  
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd,  
that it can never move;  
11 And that it is the Lord alone  
that rules with princely might,  
To judge the nations every one  
with equity and right.  
12 The heavens shall joyfully begin,  
the earth likewise rejoice,  
The sea with all that is therein  
shall shout and make a noise:  
13 The fields shall joy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth,  
The wood and every tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth;  
14 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might,  
When he shall come to judge the world,  
and rule his folk with right.

## PSAL. 97. J. H.

**T**HE Lord doth reign, for which the earth  
may sing with pleasant voice;  
The isles also with joyful mirth  
may triumph and rejoice.  
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,  
and round about him beat,  
Yea, right and justice ever dwell  
and bide about his seat:  
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,  
and go before his face,  
Which all his enemies shall burn  
abroad in every place.  
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appear,  
Whereat the earth did look and gaze  
with dread and deadly fear:  
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight  
and presence of the Lord,  
They fled before the Ruler's might,  
who guideth all the world.  
6 The heavens likewise declare and show  
his justice forth abroad,  
That all the world may see and know  
the glory of our God.  
7 Confusion sure shall come to such  
as worship idols vain,  
Also to those that glory much  
dumb pictures to maintain.  
8 For all the idols of the world,  
which they their gods do call,  
Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down before him fall.  
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,  
and Judah shall rejoice;  
For at thy judgments they shall sing,  
with a most cheerful voice.  
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high  
in all the earth abroad,  
And art exalted wondrously  
above each other god.  
11 All ye that love the Lord in heart,  
hate all things that are ill:  
For he doth keep the souls of his  
from such as would them spill.  
12 And light doth spring up to the just,  
with pleasure for his part,  
Gladness and joy likewise to them  
that are of upright heart.  
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,  
his holiness proclaim,  
And thankfully with heart and voice  
be mindful of the fame.

P S A L. 98. J. H.

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord  
a new and pleasant song,  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong:

2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devour,  
And gets himself the victory  
with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might,  
And also doth his justice show  
in all the heathen's fight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel  
in mind he doth record,  
And all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,  
all people on the earth,  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice  
to him with joy and mirth:

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him always,  
Rejoice before the Lord our King,  
with trumpets sound his praise.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein  
for joy both roar and swell,  
The earth likewise let it begin  
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,  
and clap their hands apace;  
Yea, let the mountains and the hills  
triumph before his face:

9 For he shall come to judge and try  
the world and every wight,  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.

P S A L. 99. J. H.

**T**HE Lord doth reign, although at it  
the people rage full sore;  
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world do roar.

2 The Lord that doth in Zion dwell  
is high and wondrous great,  
Above all folk he doth excel,  
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is fearful sure,  
And let them magnify the same,  
that holy is and pure;

4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgment and right;  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour to him shew;  
And at his footstool worship him  
that holy is and true.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel  
as priests on him did call;  
When they did pray he heard them well,  
and gave them answer all:

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still,  
To keep such laws as he did make,  
according to his will.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,  
and answer'dst them again;  
But their inventions punish'dst,  
which foolish were and vain.

9 O praise our God and Lord therefore  
upon his holy hill:  
For why? our God whom we adore  
is the most holy still.

P S A L. 100. J. H.

**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make;  
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bleis his Name always,  
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same, by J. H.*

**I**N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth;  
serve him, and come before his fight,  
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is  
he did us make and keep,  
Not we ourselves, for we are his  
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always,  
give thanks within the same;  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodness of the Lord  
for evermore doth reign,  
From age to age throughout the world  
his truth doth still remain.

P S A L. 101. N.

**M**ercy will and judgment sing,  
O Lord God, unto thee,  
O let me understand the ways  
that good and holy be.

2 Within my house I daily will  
walk with an heart upright,  
And I no kind of wicked thing  
will set before my fight.

3 I hate their works that fall away,  
they shall not cleave to me;  
From me shall go the froward heart,  
no evil will I see.

4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth  
his neighbour privily;  
The lofty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.

5 My eyes shall be on them within  
the land that faithful be;  
In perfect way who walketh shall  
be servant unto me:

6 I will no guileful person have  
within my house to dwell,  
And in my presence he shall not  
remain that lyes doth tell.

7 Betimes I will destroy ev'n all  
the wicked of the land,  
That I may from God's city cut  
the wicked workers hand.

P S A L. 102. N.

**H**EAR thou my prayer, O Lord, and let  
my cry come unto thee,  
In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me:

2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste  
to hear me when I call;  
For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my days consume and fall:

3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my heart is smitten dead,  
And withers like the grass that I  
forget to eat my bread.



# PSALM CIII.

4 By reason of my groaning voice  
my bones cleave to my skin;  
As pelican in wilderness,  
such case now am I in.  
5 And as an owl in desert is,  
lo, I am such a one:  
I watch, and as a sparrow on  
the house-top am alone:  
6 For daily in reproachful wise  
my foes they do me scorn;  
And them that mad upon me are,  
against me they have sworn.  
7 Surely with ashes as with bread  
my hunger I have fill'd,  
And mingled have my drink with tears,  
that from my eyes distill'd,  
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,  
thy wrath and great disdain;  
For thou hast set me up on high,  
and cast me down again.  
9 The days wherein I pass my life  
are like the fleeting shade;  
And I am wither'd like the grass,  
that soon away doth fade:  
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost  
remain in steady place,  
And thy remembrance ever doth  
abide from race to race.

## The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou  
to Sion wilt extend,  
The time of mercy, now the time  
forget is come to end:  
12 For in the very stones thereof  
thy servants do delight,  
And on the dust thereof they have  
compassion in their fight.  
13 Then shall the heathen people fear  
the Lord's most holy Name,  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
his glory and his fame.  
14 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
again shall Sion rear,  
And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appear;  
15 To prayer of the poor destitute  
when he himself shall bend,  
When he shall not disdain unto  
their suits for to attend:  
16 This shall be written for the age  
that after shall succeed:  
The people that are yet unborn  
the Lord's renown shall spread.  
17 From his high sanctuary he  
hath looked down below,  
And out of heav'n most high he hath  
beheld the earth also;  
18 That of the mourning captive he  
might hear the woful cry,  
And that he might deliver those  
that were condemn'd to die:  
19 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lord's most holy Name,  
And in Jerusalem set forth  
the praises of the same;  
20 Then when the people of the land  
and kingdoms with accord,  
shall be assembled to perform,  
their service to the Lord.

## The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way,  
And shorter he did cut my days  
thus I therefore did say,  
22 My God, in midst of all my days  
now take me not away;

Thy years endure eternally,  
and never do decay:

23 Thou the foundations of the earth  
before all time hast laid;  
The heav'ns also they are the work  
which thy own hands have made;  
24 They all shall perish and decay,  
but thou remainest still;  
And they shall all in time wax old  
ev'n as a garment will:  
25 Thou as a vesture shalt them change,  
and changed shall they be;  
But thou dost still abide the same,  
thy years do never see.  
26 The children of thy servants shall  
continue and endure,  
And in thy fight their happy seed  
for ever shall stand sure.

## P S A L. 103. T. S.

MY soul, give praise unto the Lord,  
my spirit do the same:  
And all the secrets of my heart,  
praise ye his holy Name;  
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath  
to thee been very kind;  
And suffer not his benefits  
to slip out of thy mind:  
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restor'd again  
From all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heal'd thee of thy pain:  
4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou could'st not see,  
His mercy and compassion both  
he did extend to thee;  
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,  
and did thy youth prolong,  
Like as the eagle casts her bill,  
again becoming young.  
6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as are oppress'd,  
So that their sufferings and wrongs  
are turned to the best.  
7 His ways and his commandments all  
to Moses he did show;  
His counsels and his valiant acts  
the Israelites did know.  
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,  
when sinners do him grieve,  
The slowest to conceive a wrath  
and readiest to forgive:  
9 He will not always chiding be,  
though we be full of strife;  
Nor keep our faults in memory,  
for all our sinful life:  
10 According to our sins also  
he doth us not regard,  
And after our iniquities  
he doth us not reward:  
11 But as the space is wondrous great  
'twixt earth and heaven above;  
So is his goodness much more large  
to them that do him love.  
12 He doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all,  
As far as the sun-rising is  
full distant from his fall.

## The Second Part.

13 Behold, what pity parents do  
unto their children bear,  
Like pity beareth God to such  
as worship him in fear.  
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
our mould and fashion just,  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and that we are but dust:

PSALM. CIV.

- 15 And how the time of mortal men  
is like the with'ring hay,  
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,  
that fadeth soon away;  
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds  
do utterly deface,  
And make that after their assault  
such blossoms have no place:  
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand;  
Their children's children do receive  
his righteousness at hand:  
18 I mean who keep his covenant  
with all their whole desire,  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.  
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat  
and footstool of the Lord;  
And by his pow'r imperial  
he governs all the world.  
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,  
praise ye, and bless the Lord,  
Who to obey and do his will  
immediately accord:  
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
cease not to praise him still,  
Who ready are to execute  
his pleasure and his will:  
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place  
praise ye his holy Name:  
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,  
praise ye also the same.

P S A L. 104. W. K.

**M**Y soul praise the Lord,  
speak good of his Name:

O Lord our great God,  
how dost thou appear!

So passing in glory,  
that great is thy fame.

Honour and Majesty  
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe  
thou hast thyself clad,  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatness may see:  
The heavens in such sort  
thou also hast spread,  
That they to a curtain  
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie  
in the clouds full sure,  
Which as his chariots  
are made him to bear:  
And there with much swiftness  
his course doth endure,  
Upon the wings riding  
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits  
as heralds to go,  
And lightnings to serve  
we see also prest;  
His will to accomplish  
they run to and fro,  
To save or consume things  
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth  
so firmly and fast,  
That it once to move  
none shall have such pow'r:  
The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou hast,  
Which by its own nature  
the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flee,  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey:

At thy voice of thunder  
so fearful they be,  
That in their great raging  
they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high  
they then up ascend,  
If thou do but speak,  
thy word they fulfil:  
So likewise the valleys  
most quickly descend,  
Where thou them appointest  
remain they do still:

8 Their bounds thou hast set  
how far they shall run,  
So that in their rage  
not that pass they can:  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

*The Second Part,*

9 He sendeth the springs  
to strong streams or lakes  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills;  
Where both the wild asses  
their thirst often slakes,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs  
and rivers most clear,  
The fowls of the air  
abide shall and dwell;  
Who moved by nature  
do hop here and there,  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excel.

11 The mountains to moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
is wholly replete:  
So as the brute cattle  
he doth not refuse,  
But grafs doth provide them,  
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil  
he made for man's sake,  
His face to refresh,  
and heart to make strong.  
The cedars of Liban  
the great Lord did make,  
Which trees he doth nourish  
that grow up so long.

13 In these may birds build,  
and all make their nests;  
In fir-trees the storks  
remain and abide:  
The high hills are succours  
for wild goats to rest,  
Also the rock stony  
for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set  
her seasons to run,  
The day from the night  
thereby to discern;  
And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come  
by God's will and pow'r,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood:  
The lions range roaring  
their prey to devour:  
But yet 'tis the Lord,  
who giveth them food.

PSALM CV.

16 As soon as the sun  
is up they retire,  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full fain;  
That man to his works may,  
as right doth require,  
Till night come and call him,  
to take rest again.

*The Third Part.*

17 How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found!  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought,  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound,  
And as for thy riches  
they pass all men's thought.

18 So is the great sea  
which is large and broad,  
Where creeping things swarm  
and beasts of each sort;  
There mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at road;  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait;  
thou dost them relieve,  
And thou in due time  
full well dost them feed:  
Now when it doth please thee  
the same for to give,  
They gather full gladly  
those things which they need.

20 Thou open'st thy hand,  
and they find such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see:  
But fore they are troubled  
if thou hide thy face,  
For if thou their breath take  
vile dust then they be.

21 Again, when thy Spirit  
from thee doth proceed,  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue;  
Then are they created  
as thou hast decreed.  
And dost by thy goodness  
the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last,  
Who may in his works  
by right well rejoice;  
His look can the earth make  
to tremble full fast,  
And likewise the mountains  
to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God  
will I sing always;  
So long as I live  
my God praise will I:  
Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please;  
I will rejoice in him,  
to him I will cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire,  
Also the perverse,  
them root out with shame;  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire,  
And say with the faithful,  
Praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSALM. 105. N.

**G**IVE praises unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his Name,

Among the people all declare  
his works to spread his fame:

2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,  
yea, sing unto him praise;  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name  
rejoice with one accord,  
And let the heart also be glad  
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength  
of his eternal might  
Yea, seek his face incessantly,  
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done,  
keep still in mindful heart;  
Let not the judgments of his mouth  
out of your mind depart,

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham  
his servant are the seed,  
Ye his elect, the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is  
the mighty Lord our God,  
And his most righteous judgments are  
in all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant  
which he hath made to his,  
He hath remember'd evermore  
to thousands of degrees:

*The Second Part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abram long ago,  
And faithful oath which he hath sworn  
to Isaac also;

10 And did appoint it for a law,  
that Jacob should obey,  
And for eternal covenant  
to Israel alway.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you  
all Canaan land will give,  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall live;

12 Although their number at that time  
did very small appear;  
Yea, very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were:

13 While yet they went from land to land  
without a sure abode:

And while from sundry kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad;

14 Yet wrong at no oppressor's hands  
he suffered them to take;  
But even great and mighty kings  
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not them  
that mine anointed be,  
Nor do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread destroy'd the store;  
But yet against the time of need  
did send a man before;

*The Third Part.*

17 Ev'n Joseph who had once been sold  
to live a slave in wo;  
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul  
the iron pierc'd into:

18 Until the time came when his cause  
was known apparently,  
The mighty word of God the Lord  
his innocence did try.

19 The king sent and delivered him  
from prison where he was,  
The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him pass;



# P S A L M CVI.

20 And over all his house he made  
him lord, to bear the sway,  
And of his substance made him have  
the rule and all the stay:  
21 That he might to his will instruct  
the princes of the land,  
And wisdom teach his senators  
rightly do understand.  
22 Then into the Egyptian land  
came Israel also,  
And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did sojourn to and fro.  
23 His people he exceedingly  
in numbers made to grow,  
And stronger than their enemies  
who fought their overthrow:  
24 Whose heart he turned that with hate  
they did his people treat;  
And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with base deceit.

## *The Fourth Part.*

25 His faithful servant Moses then,  
and Aaron whom he chose,  
He did command to go to them  
his message to disclose.  
26 His wonderful and mighty signs  
among them they did show,  
And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work also:  
27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark  
instead of brighter day;  
And his commission and his word  
they did not disobey:  
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
their fish also did slay;  
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the place  
where their king Pharaoh lay:  
29 He spake, and at his voice there came  
great swarms of noisome flies;  
And all the quarters of their land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.  
30 He gave them cold and stony hail  
instead of milder rain;  
And fiery flames within their land  
he sent unto their pain:  
31 He smote their vines and all their trees  
whereon the figs did grow;  
And all the trees within their coasts  
also did overthrow:  
32 He spake, then caterpillars did  
and grasshoppers abound,  
Eating the grass in all their land  
and fruit of all their ground.

## *The Fifth Part.*

33 The first-begotten in their land  
with death did likewise smite,  
Yea, the beginning and first fruit  
of all their strength and might;  
34 With gold and silver caused his  
from Egypt's land to pass,  
And in the number of their tribes  
no feeble one there was.  
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then  
when they did thence depart:  
For terror and the fear of them  
was fall'n upon their heart.  
36 To throud them from the parching heat  
a cloud he did display;  
And fire he sent to give them light,  
when night had hid the day.  
37 They asked, and he caused quails  
to rain at their request,  
And fully with the bread of heav'n  
their hunger he repress.  
38 He opened the stony rock,  
and waters gushed out;

Also the dry and parched ground  
like rivers ran about.  
39 For of the holy cov'nant he  
was mindful evermore,  
Which to his servant Abraham  
he plighted long before.  
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,  
and his elect with joy.  
Out of the cruel land where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.  
41 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitful lands;  
The labours of the people did  
they take into their hands:  
42 That they his holy statutes might  
observe for evermore,  
And faithfully obey his laws:  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

## P S A L M 106. N.

**P**RAISE ye the Lord; for he is good,  
his mercy lasts alway:  
Who can express his noble acts,  
or all his praise display?  
2 They blessed are that judgment keep,  
and justly do alway:  
With favour of thy people, Lord,  
remember me, I pray;  
3 And with thy saving health, O Lord,  
vouchsafe to visit me,  
That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may see:  
4 And with thy people's joy I may  
a joyful mind possess,  
And may with thine inheritance  
a cheerful heart express.  
5 Both we and our forefathers all  
have sinned every one;  
We have committed wickedness,  
and very lewdly done.  
6 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,  
hast done in Egypt land,  
Our fathers, though they saw them all,  
yet did not understand;  
7 Nor yet thy mercies manifold  
did keep in memory;  
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea  
rebell'd ungratefully.  
8 Nevertheless, he saved them  
for honour of his Name;  
That he might make his power known,  
and spread abroad his fame.  
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dry'd:  
As in the wilderness, so through  
the deep he did them guide.  
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand  
of their most spiteful foe,  
And from their enemies he did  
deliver them also.

## *The Second Part.*

11 The waters did them overthrow,  
not one was left alive:  
Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
in song they did him give.  
12 But very soon ungratefully  
his works they quite forgot,  
And for his counsel and his will  
they did neglect to wait:  
13 But sinned in the wilderness  
with fond and greedy lust,  
And in the desert tempted God,  
their only stay and trust.  
14 Who all their wanton minds desire  
did suffer them to have;  
But wasting leanness therewithal,  
into their souls he gave.

P S A L M CVII.

15 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch;  
Aaron the holy of the Lord  
they also envy'd much.  
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,  
And all Abiram's company  
did cover in that hour:  
17 In their assembly kindled was  
a hot consuming fire,  
And wasting flame did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire.  
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol calf did frame;  
And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.  
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf,  
which feedeth on the grass,  
They turned all their glory, and  
their honour did deface:  
20 And God their only Saviour the y  
unthankfully forgot,  
Who many great and mighty things  
in Egypt's land had wrought;

*The Third Part.*

21 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done,  
And by the Red sea dreadful things  
performed long ago.  
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves  
forgetful and unkind,  
To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his mind:  
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the way,  
To turn away his wrath, lest he  
should them destroy and slay.  
24 They did despise the pleasant land  
that he to them did give,  
Yea, and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe;  
25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd,  
Nor to the voice of God the Lord  
did give an heark'ning mind.  
26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong revenging hand,  
Them to destroy in wilderness,  
before they saw the land;  
27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod,  
And through the kingdoms of the world  
to scatter them abroad.  
28 To Baal-peor they did join  
themselves most wickedly  
The sacrifices of the dead  
eating most greedily.  
29 Thus they with their inventions did  
his anger much provoke;  
And in his fore enkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal  
the sinners vile to slay;  
And judgment he did execute,  
and then the plague did slay.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day,  
And from thenceforth so counted is  
from race to race alway.  
32 At waters called Meribah  
they did him angry make;  
Yea, so far forth that Moses then  
was punish'd for their sake:  
33 Because they vex'd his spirit so,  
that in impatient heat

His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervour was so great.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the people slay,  
But were among the heathen mix'd,  
and learn'd their wicked way.  
35 They did their idols serve, which was  
their ruin and decay:  
To devils sons and daughters did  
they offer up and slay.  
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife  
the guiltless blood they spilt,  
Ev'n their own sons and daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt;  
37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then  
offer'd with wicked hand,  
And so with blood of innocents  
defiled was the land.  
38 Thus they were stained with the works  
of their own filthy way,  
And with their own inventions did  
a whoring go astray.  
39 Therefore against his people was  
his anger kindled sore,  
And ev'n his own inheritance  
he did abhor therefore.  
40 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey;  
And made their foes their lords, whom they  
were forced to obey.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies  
oppress'd them in their land,  
And they were humbly made to stoop  
as subject to their hand.  
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he  
deliver'd them before;  
But they rebell'd against him, and  
provok'd him evermore.  
43 Therefore they by their wickedness  
were brought full low to lie;  
Yet when he saw them in distress  
he hearken'd to their cry:  
44 He call'd to mind his covenant,  
which he to them had sworn,  
And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore:  
45 And favour he made them to find  
before the sight of those,  
That led them captive from their land,  
though they had been their foes.  
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,  
we do thee humbly pray,  
And from among the heathen folk,  
Lord, gather us away;  
47 That we may triumph and rejoice  
in thy most holy Name,  
That we may glory in thy praise,  
and sounding of thy fame.  
48 The Lord the God of Israel  
be blessed evermore:  
Let all the people say, Amen;  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. 107. W. K.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for very kind is he;  
And that his mercy hath no end  
all mortal men may see.  
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath  
with thanks shall praise his Name,  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.  
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands  
that lay so far about;  
From east to west from north to south  
his hand did find them out.

# PSALM CVII.

4 They wander'd in the wilderns,  
and strayed from the way,  
Finding no city where to dwell,  
that might serve for their stay;  
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
within those deserts void,  
That faintness them assaulted, and  
their souls greatly annoy'd.  
6 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they pray'd:

7 And by the way which was most right  
he led them like a guide:  
That they might to their city go,  
and safely there abide.

8 Let them therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,  
whom thirst had made to faint;  
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,  
and heard their sad complaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,  
where they on death do wait,  
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains,  
as iron chains do threat;

## *The Second Part.*

11 Because against the words of God  
they proudly did rebel,  
Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which do so far excel:

12 But when he humbled them full low,  
then they fell down with grief;  
And none was found that could them help,  
or give them some relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they pray'd:

14 For he from darkness brought them out,  
and from death's dreadful shade,  
Bursting with force the iron bands,  
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men:

16 For he threw down the gates of brass  
with strong and mighty hand,  
The iron bars in sunder brake,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel  
by reason of their sin,  
And for the great transgressions which  
they still continue in.

18 Their soul abhor'd all sorts of meat,  
no relish they could have:  
By which means they were almost brought  
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they pray'd:

20 For then he sent to them his word,  
which health did soon restore,  
And brought them from those dangers deep,  
wherein they were before.

## *The Third Part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men;

22 And let them offer sacrifice  
to him most thankfully,

And speak of all his wondrous works  
with gladness and with joy.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks  
into the seas descend;  
Their merchandize through fearful floods  
to compass and to end;

24 These men are forced to behold  
the Lord's works what they be,  
And in the dreadful deep the same  
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind  
arise in a rage,  
And stirreth up the surges so  
that nought can them assuage:

26 Then are they lifted up so high  
the clouds they seem to gain,  
And plunging down the depth until  
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
now here, now there they reel;  
As men who had their reason lost,  
and had no sense to feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress  
unto the Lord for aid,  
Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they pray'd:

29 For at his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdy storms to cease,  
So that the waves from their great rage  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are they glad when rest is come,  
which they so much did crave,  
And to the hav'n by him are brought,  
which they so fain would have.

## *The Fourth Part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confess his goodness then,  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk  
with praise extol his Name,  
And where the elders use to sit,  
there let them do the same.

33 The wilderness he often makes  
with waters to abound,  
And water-springs he often turns  
to dry and parched ground:

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deck'd  
full barren doth he make,  
When on their sins that dwell therein  
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude  
he maketh fruit to bear,  
With pleasant springs of water clear,  
though none before were there;

36 Wherein such hungry souls are set  
as he hath freely chose,  
That they a city may them build  
to dwell in safe from foes;

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,  
and vineyards also plant,  
To yield them fruits of such increase  
that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth bless them so,  
Who also maketh the brute beasts  
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low  
by the oppressors stout,  
Diminishing through many plagues  
that compass them about;

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame  
which did them sore oppress,  
And likewise caused them to err  
when in the wilderness.



P S A L M CVIII, CIX.

- 41 But yet the poor he raiseth up  
out of his troubles deep;  
And often doth his train augment,  
like to a flock of sheep.  
42 The righteous shall behold this fight,  
and also much rejoice;  
Whereas the wicked and perverse,  
with grief shall stop their voice.  
43 But who is wise, that now full well  
he may these things record?  
For certainly such shall perceive  
the kindness of the Lord.

P S A L. 108. J. H.

- O** God, my heart prepared is,  
my tongue is likewise so;  
I will advance my voice in song  
that I thy praise may show.  
2 Awake, my viol and my harp,  
sweet melody to make,  
And in the morning I myself  
right early will awake.  
3 By me among the people, Lord,  
still praised shalt thou be,  
And I among the heathen folk  
will praises sing to thee;  
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend  
above the heavens most high:  
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the lofty sky.  
5 Above the starry heaven's high  
exalt thyself, O God,  
Display likewise upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad;  
6 That thy beloved also may  
be set at liberty;  
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hear me speedily.  
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
wherefore my joys abound,  
Sichem I will divide, and mete  
the vale of Succoth's ground;  
8 And Gilead shall be my own,  
Manasses mine shall be:  
My head-strength Ephraim, and law  
shall Judah give to me:  
9 Meab my wash-pot is, my shoe  
o'er Edom I will throw,  
Upon the land of Palestine  
in triumph I will go.  
10 Who to the city strong shall be  
leader and guide to me?  
Also by whom to Edom's land  
conveyed shall I be?  
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late  
hast us forsaken quite?  
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go  
forth with our hosts to fight?  
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,  
when troubles do assail:  
For all the help of man is vain,  
and can no whit avail.  
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts  
and worthy of renown;  
He shall subdue our enemies.  
yea, he shall tread them down.

P S A L. 109. N.

- I**N speechless silence do not hold,  
O God, thy tongue always,  
Ev'n thou, O Lord, because thou art  
the God of all my praise.  
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths  
on me disclosed be,  
And they with false and lying tongue  
have spoken unto me.  
3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spite;

- Without all cause of my desert  
against me they did fight.  
4 For my good-will they were my foes,  
then I began to pray:  
My good with ill, my friendliness  
with hate they did repay.  
5 Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand,  
At his right hand, Lord, suffer thou  
his hateful foe to stand.  
6 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein,  
And let the pray'r that he doth make  
be turned into sin.  
7 Few be his days, his charge also  
let thou another take,  
His children let be fatherless,  
his wife a widow make;  
8 His offspring let be vagabonds,  
and ever beg their bread,  
In places desolate and waste  
let them seek to be fed.  
9 Let covetous extortioners  
get all his goods in store,  
And let the stranger spoil the fruit  
of all his toil before:  
10 Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherless  
will let their mercy fall.

*The Second Part.*

- 11 Let his posterity be quite  
destroy'd and never breed,  
Their name out blotted in the age  
that after shall succeed:  
12 Let not his father's wickedness  
from God's remembrance fall  
And never let his mother's sin  
be done away at all:  
13 But in the presence of the Lord  
let them for ever stay,  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut clean away:  
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spite  
The troubled man, and sought to slay  
the woful-hearted wight.  
15 As he did cursing love, it shall  
happen unto him so;  
And as he did not blessing love,  
far from him it shall go.  
16 As he with cursing clad himself,  
so it like water shall  
Enter his bowels, and like oil  
into his bones shall fall.  
17 Ev'n as a garment let it be,  
to cover him withal,  
And as a girdle wherewith he  
always be girded shall.  
18 Let this be the reward from God  
of him that is my foe,  
Yea, and of those that evil speak  
against my soul also.  
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
deal graciously with me;  
Deliver me for thy Name's sake,  
for great thy mercies be:  
20 Because in depth of great distress  
I needy am and poor,  
Also within my pained breast  
my heart is wounded sore.  
*The Third Part.*  
21 Ev'n so do I depart away,  
as doth declining shade,  
And as the grasshopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.

P S A L M CX, CXI, CXII, CXIII.

- 22 With fasting long from needful food  
my knees enfeebled are,  
And all the fatness of my flesh  
is gone with grief and care.
- 23 And I also a vile reproach  
to them am made to be,  
And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.
- 24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,  
my aid and succour be;  
According to thy mercies great  
save and deliver me.
- 25 And they shall know thereby that this  
is thy most mighty hand,  
And that 'tis thou that hast it done  
they well shall understand.
- 26 Although they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt bless with loving voice:  
When they rise up, and come to shame  
thy servant shall rejoice.
- 27 Let them with shame be clothed all  
that are mine enemies,  
And with confusion as a cloke  
be covered likewise.
- 28 But greatly I will with my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord,  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record;
- 29 For he with help at his right hand  
will stand the poor man by,  
To save him from the man that would  
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L. 110. N.

- T**HE Lord did say unto my Lord,  
Sit thou on my right hand,  
Till I have made thy foes a stool  
whereon thy feet shall stand.
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the sceptre of thy might:  
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou  
the ruler in their sight.
- 3 And in the day on which thy reign  
and power they shall see,  
Then free-will-offerings shall all  
the people give to thee.
- 4 Yea, with an holy worshipping  
then shall they offer all:  
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth  
from womb of morning fall.
- 5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will  
repent what he doth say,  
By th' order of Melchisedech  
thou art a priest alway.
- 6 The Lord thy God on thy right hand  
that standeth for thy stay,  
Shall wound for thee the stately kings  
in that his wrathful day.
- 7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill  
the place with bodies dead,  
And over divers countries shall  
in sunder smite the head.
- 8 And he shall drink out of the brook  
that runneth in the way:  
Wherefore he shall lift up on high  
his royal head that day.

P S A L. 111. N.

- W**ITH heart I do accord  
to praise and laud the Lord;  
In presence of the just;  
For great his works are found,  
To search them such are bound,  
as do him love and trust.
- 2 His works are glorious,  
And righteousness to us,  
It ever doth endure:

- His wondrous works he would  
We still remember should;  
his mercy is full sure.
- 3 Such as to him bear love,  
A portion far above  
He hath up for them laid;  
For this they shall well find,  
He will them have in mind,  
and keep them as he said.
- 4 For he did not disdain  
His works to shew them plain,  
by lightnings and by thunders:  
When he the heathen's land  
Did give into their hand,  
where they beheld his wonders.
- 5 Of all his works ensueth  
Both judgment, right and truth,  
Whereto his statutes tend:  
They are decreed sure  
For ever to endure,  
on which we may depend.
- 6 Redemption great he gave  
His people for to save,  
it also hath appear'd:  
His promise doth not fail,  
But evermore prevail:  
his holy Name be fear'd.
- 7 Whoso with heart full fain  
True wisdom would attain,  
the Lord fear and obey  
Such as his laws do keep,  
Shall knowledge have full deep;  
his praise shall last alway.

P S A L. 112. W. K.

- T**HE man is blest that God doth fear,  
and that his law doth love indeed;  
His seed on earth God will uprear,  
and bless such as from him proceed;  
His house with riches he will fill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.
- 2 Unto the righteous doth arise  
in trouble joy, in darkness light:  
Compassion great is in his eyes,  
and mercy always in his sight.  
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,  
He doth with judgment things expend.
- 3 And surely he shall never fail,  
for in remembrance had is he;  
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,  
who in the Lord sure hope doth see:  
His heart is firm, his fear is past,  
For he shall see his foes down cast.
- 4 He did well for the poor provide,  
his righteousness doth still remain;  
And his estate with praise abide,  
which wicked men behold with pain;  
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they,  
And so consume and melt away.

P S A L. 113. W. K.

- Y**E children which do serve the Lord,  
praise ye his Name with one accord;  
Yea, blessed be alway his Name,  
Who from the rising of the sun,  
Till it return where it begun,  
is to be praised with great fame.
- The Lord all people doth surmount;  
As for his glory we may count,  
above the heavens high to be,  
With God the Lord who can compare,  
Whose dwelling in the heavens are  
of such great pow'r and force is he.
- 2 He doth abase himself we know,  
Things to behold on earth below,  
and also in the heav'n above:

PSALM CXIV, CXV, CXVI.

The needy out of dust to draw,  
Also the poor which help none saw,  
his mercy only did him move;  
And so did set him up on high,  
With princes of great dignity,  
that rule his people with great fame.  
The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear;  
therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSALM. 114. W. W.

**W**HEN Israel by God's command  
from Pharaoh's land was bent,  
And Jacob's house the strangers left,  
and in the same train went:  
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd  
his holiness most bright:  
So did the Israelites declare  
his kingdom, pow'r and might.  
3 The sea saw it, and suddenly  
as all amaz'd did fly,  
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood  
gave back immediately.  
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipp'd,  
their strength did them forsake;  
And as the silly trembling lambs,  
their tops did beat and shake.  
5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou  
so suddenly didst fly?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood  
why turn'd ye so swiftly?  
6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid,  
why did your strength so shake?  
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,  
quiver with fear and quake?  
7 O earth, confess thy Sov'reign Lord,  
and dread his mighty hand;  
Before the face of Jacob's God  
fear ye both sea and land.  
8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks  
caused floods to appear,  
And from the stony flint doth send  
fountains of water clear.

PSALM. 115. N.

**N**OT unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but to thy Name give praise,  
Both for thy mercy and thy truth  
that are in thee always.  
2 Why shall the heathen scornors say,  
Where is their God become?  
Our God he is in heav'n and what  
he will'd, that he hath done.  
3 Their idols silver are and gold,  
work of men's hands they be;  
They have a mouth, but do not speak,  
and eyes, but do not see:  
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,  
but do not hear at all;  
Noses also they formed have,  
but do not smell withal:  
5 And hands they have, but handle not,  
and feet, but cannot walk:  
A throat they have, yet thro' the same  
they do not speak or talk.  
6 They and their makers are alike,  
and those whose trust they be;  
O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
thy help and shield is he.  
7 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,  
that still defendeth thee;  
Ye that do fear him, trust in him,  
your sure defence is he.  
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,  
and will us bless also,  
On Israel and Aaron's house  
his blessings will bestow.

9 They that be fearers of the Lord,  
he sure will bless them all,  
Yea, he will bless them ev'ry one,  
ev'n both the great and small.  
10 To you always the living Lord,  
will multiply his grace,  
And also to the children that  
shall follow of your race.  
11 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
even of the Lord most high,  
Who both the heav'ns and earth did make,  
and fix immoveably.  
12 The heav'ns above, the highest heav'n  
belong unto the Lord;  
The earth unto the sons of men  
he gave of free accord.  
13 They that be dead do not with praise  
set forth the Lord's renown,  
Nor any that into the place  
of silence do go down:  
14 But ye will praise the Lord our God  
henceforth for evermore;  
He only worthy is of praise:  
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM. 116. N.

**I** Love the Lord, because the voice  
of my prayer heard hath he;  
I'll ever call on him, because  
he bow'd his ear to me.  
2 Ev'n when the snares of cruel death  
about beset me round,  
When pains of hell me caught, and when  
I wo and sorrow found;  
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord  
then did I call and say,  
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.  
4 The Lord is very merciful,  
and just he is also,  
And in our God compassion doth  
most plentifully flow.  
5 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
all those that simple be;  
I was in woful misery,  
and he deliver'd me.  
6 And now, my soul, since thou art safe,  
return unto thy rest,  
For largely unto thee the Lord  
his bounty hath express'd.  
7 Because thou hast delivered  
my soul from deadly thrall,  
My moisten'd eyes from mournful tears,  
my sliding feet from fall,  
8 Before the Lord I in the land  
of life will walk therefore;  
I did believe, therefore I spake,  
but I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

9 I said in my distress and fear,  
That all men lyars be:  
What shall I pay the Lord for all  
his benefits to me?  
10 The wholesome cup of saving health  
I thankfully will take,  
And on the Name of God will call,  
when I my pray'rs do make.  
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows  
with joy and great delight,  
Now at this very present time  
in all his people's sight.  
12 Right dear and precious in his sight  
he always doth esteem  
The death of all his holy ones,  
whatever men do deem.  
13 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,  
I do myself confess;



PSALM CXVII, CXVIII, CXIX.

Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke  
the bonds of my distress.

14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee  
a sacrifice of praise,  
And I will call upon the Name  
of God the Lord always:

15 I to the Lord will pay my vows  
with joy and great delight,  
Now at this very present time  
in all his people's sight:

16 Yea, in the courts of God's own house,  
and in the midst of thee,  
O thou Jerusalem: therefore  
the Lord our God praise ye.

PSAL. 117. N.

**O** All ye nations of the world,  
praise ye the Lord always;  
And all ye people every where,  
set forth his noble praise:

2 For great his kindness is to us,  
his truth doth not decay;  
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
praise ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. 118. N.

**O** Give ye thanks to God the Lord,  
for very kind is he,  
Because his mercy doth endure  
to all eternity.

2 Let Israel confess that his  
mercy doth ever dure,  
Let Aaron's house likewise confess,  
his mercy is most sure.

3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,  
ev'n now confess and say,  
The mercy of the Lord our God  
endureth still alway.

4 In trouble and in heaviness  
unto the Lord I cry'd,  
Who lovingly heard me at large,  
my suit was not deny'd.

5 The Lord himself is on my side,  
I will not stand in doubt,  
Nor fear what man can do to me,  
when God stands me about.

6 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to succour me,  
Therefore I shall see my desire  
upon my enemy.

7 Better it is to trust in God,  
that in man's mortal seed;  
Or to put confidence in kings  
or princes in our need.

8 All nations have inclosed me,  
and compassed me round,  
But in the Name of God shall I  
my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on every side,  
and did me quite surround:  
But in the Lord's most mighty Name  
I cast them to the ground.

10 They came about me all like bees,  
but in the Lord's great Name  
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,  
and did destroy the same.

*The Second Part.*

11 They did with force thrust sore at me  
That I indeed might fall,  
But through the Lord I found such help  
as did them vanquish all.

12 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my joy, my mirth, and song,  
And is become to me indeed  
a Saviour great and strong.

13 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to pass great things;  
He causeth voice of joy and health  
in righteous men's dwellings.

14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to pass,  
His hand hath the pre-eminence,  
his force is as it was.

15 I shall not die, but ever live,  
to utter and declare  
The mighty power of the Lord,  
his works and what they are.

16 The Lord himself hath chastened,  
and hath corrected me;  
But not me given over yet  
to death, as you may see.

17 Set open unto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness,  
That I may enter into them  
his praise for to express.

18 This is the gate of God the Lord,  
which open shall be set,  
That good and righteous men always  
may enter into it.

*The Third Part.*

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
and ever will praise thee,  
Who hast me heard, and art become  
a Saviour unto me.

20 The stone which formerly among  
the builders was refus'd,  
Is now become the corner-stone,  
and chiefly to be us'd.

21 This was the mighty work of God,  
it was the Lord's own fact;  
And it is wondrous to behold  
that great and noble act.

22 This is the joyful day indeed,  
which God himself hath wrought,  
Let us be glad and joy therein  
in heart, in mind, and thought.

23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,  
we wish with one accord:  
Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the Name of the Lord.

24 God is the Lord that shews us light,  
bind ye therefore with cord  
Your sacrifice to the altar,  
and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou art my God, I will confess,  
and render thanks to thee;  
Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.

26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,  
for very kind is he,  
Because his mercy doth endure  
to all eternity.

PSAL. 119. W. W.

A L E P H.

**B**less'd are they that perfect are  
and pure in mind and heart;  
Whose lives and conversations do  
from God's laws never part.

2 Bless'd are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe,  
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless, such men go not astray,  
nor do a wicked thing,  
But stedfastly walk in his way  
without any wand'ring.

4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,  
that with attentive heed,  
Thy precepts which are most divine  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please  
my ways so to direct,  
That I might always keep thy laws,  
and never them reject!

6 So shall I not ashamed be,  
whilst I thus set my eyes,

And

PSALM CXIX.

And bend my mind always to muse  
on thy decrees most wise.

- 7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnify thy Name,  
When I shall learn thy judgments just,  
and also prove the same.  
8 And wholly will I give myself  
to keep thy laws most right:  
Forfake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The Second Part.*

- 9 By what means may a young man best  
his life learn to amend?  
If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.  
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:  
O never suffer me, O Lord,  
from thy commands to slide.  
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
thy words I have hid still,  
That I might not at any time  
offend thy holy will.  
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore;  
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord, teach me therefore.  
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,  
and publish day and night  
The judgments all, which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.  
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways  
much more my heart rejoice,  
Than all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their choice.  
15 Upon thy precepts I will muse,  
and thereto frame my talk:  
As at a mark, so will I aim  
how I thy ways may walk.  
16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,  
and on thy laws so set,  
That nothing shall me so far blind,  
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The Third Part.*

- 17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,  
as may my life prolong;  
Thy holy word then will I keep  
both in my heart and tongue.  
18 My eyes which are dim and shut up  
so open and make bright,  
That of thy law and wondrous works  
I may have the clear sight.  
19 I am a stranger on the earth  
wand'ring now here, now there;  
Thy word therefore to me disclose,  
my footsteps for to clear.  
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,  
and never is at rest,  
But seeks to know thy judgments high,  
and what may please thee best.  
21 The proud and the malicious men  
thou dost destroy each one,  
And cursed are such as do not  
thy laws attend upon.  
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire,  
For I have kept thy covenants  
with zeal as hot as fire.  
23 The princes great in council sat,  
and did against me speak;  
But then thy servant thought how he  
thy statutes might not break.  
24 For why? thy covenants are the joy  
and solace of my heart,  
They are my faithful counsellors,  
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. *The Fourth Part.*

- 25 Alas! I am as brought to grave,  
and almost turn'd to dust;  
Therefore restore my life again,  
as thy promise is just.  
26 My ways when I acknowledged,  
with mercy thou didst hear;  
Hear now also and me instruct  
thy laws to love and fear.  
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand  
thy precepts evermore,  
Then on thy works I'll meditate,  
and lay them up in store.  
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,  
that it doth melt for grief,  
According to thy word therefore  
haste, Lord, to send relief.  
29 From lying and deceitful lips  
let thy grace me defend;  
And that I may learn thee to love,  
thy holy law me send.  
30 The way of truth both straight and sure,  
I chosen have and found;  
Before me I thy judgments set,  
which keep me safe and sound.  
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily  
thy covenants embrace,  
Let me therefore have no rebuke,  
nor check in any case.  
32 Then will I run most joyfully  
where thy word doth me call,  
When thou enlarged hast my heart,  
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The Fifth Part.*

- 33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way  
of thy statutes divine,  
And them to keep unto the end  
my heart I will incline.  
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shall it obey:  
With heart and mind and all my might  
I will it keep away.  
35 In the right paths of thy commands  
guide me, Lord, I require;  
No other pleasure do I wish,  
no greater thing desire.  
36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,  
and covenants to embrace,  
And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord, shield me with thy grace.  
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts  
turn back my eyes and sight,  
And with thy spirit strengthen me  
to walk thy ways aright.  
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
which thou hast made to me,  
Who am thy servant, and do love,  
and nothing fear but thee.  
39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,  
from me, O Lord, expel:  
For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excel.  
40 Behold my heart's desire is bent  
thy laws to keep away:  
O strengthen me so with thy grace,  
that it perform I may.

VAU. *The Sixth Part.*

- 41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
let me obtain, O Lord;  
Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lewd men and unjust,  
For in thy faithful word is all  
my confidence and trust.

PSALM CXIX.

43 The word of truth within my mouth  
let evermore be prest,  
For in thy judgments wonderful  
my hope doth always rest.  
44 And whilst that breath within me doth  
this mortal life preserve,  
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd  
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large  
from dread and danger free,  
Because I study how to keep  
thy precepts faithfully.  
46 Thy noble acts I will describe  
as things of most great fame,  
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey  
thy just commands and will,  
Which evermore I've loved best,  
and so will love them still.  
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws  
which I have dearly sought,  
And practise thy commandments all  
in word, in deed, and thought.

Z A I N. *The Seventh Part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
remember, Lord, I pray;  
For therein have I put my trust  
and confidence alway.  
50 It is my comfort and my joy,  
when troubles me assail;  
For were my life not by thy word,  
it suddenly would fail.

51 The proud and such as God condemn  
still make of me a scorn;  
Yet will I not thy law forsake,  
as if I were forlorn:  
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works  
shew'd to our fathers old,  
Whereby I feel my joy surmount  
my grief an hundred-fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me,  
because the wicked do  
forsake thy righteous law, and will  
have no regard thereto.  
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs,  
thy statutes to exalt,  
When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and grief did me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep;  
Thy law also I kept always  
and ever will it keep.  
56 This grace I did obtain, because  
thy covenants most dear  
I did embrace and also keep  
with reverence and fear.

C H E T H. *The Eighth Part.*

57 O God, who art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay,  
I have decreed and promised  
thy laws to keep alway.  
58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd,  
in presence of thy face;  
As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,  
and try'd my secret heart,  
Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert.  
60 I did not slay nor linger long,  
as they that slothful are,  
But hastily thy laws to keep  
I did myself prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey;

Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.  
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are  
so very great and high,  
That ev'n at midnight I will rise  
thy Name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them  
who fear thee in their heart;  
O therefore grant I never may  
from thy commandments start.  
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully  
the earth throughout do fill:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. *The Ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt,  
For of thy grace in sundry sorts  
have I thy servant felt.  
66 Teach me to judge always aright  
and give me knowledge sure;  
For stedfastly I do believe  
thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was  
I err'd and went astray;  
But now I keep thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.  
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,  
and in thy gifts most free,  
Thy ordinances how to keep  
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have  
against me forg'd a lye,  
Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I.  
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn  
which is exceeding fat,  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct;  
That I thereby might learn thy laws,  
and never them reject.  
72 So that thy word and law to me  
is dearer manifold,  
Than gold and silver in great sums  
or ought that can be told.

J O D. *The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,  
thy creature, Lord, am I;  
Make me to understand thy law,  
and keep it faithfully.  
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice  
whenever they me see,  
Because I've learned by thy word  
to put my trust in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all  
most just and righteous be,  
And that in very faithfulness  
thou hast afflicted me.  
76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray,  
some comfort to me send,  
And as thou hast me hitherto,  
O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,  
then shall I surely live,  
For joy and consolation both  
thy law to me doth give.  
78 Confound the proud who do me seek  
perversely to destroy;  
But as for me, thy laws to know  
I will myself employ.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,  
to me let them retire;  
And such as know thy covenants,  
them alone desire.



P S A L M CXIX.

80 My heart without all wavering  
let on thy laws be bent,  
That no confusion come to me,  
nor any discontent.

C A P H. *The Eleventh Part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not  
thy saving health to crave;  
And for thy word's sake still I trust  
my heart's desire to have.  
82 My eyes do fail with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say,  
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?  
why dost thou thus delay?  
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,  
so I am parch'd and dry'd;  
Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide.  
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live  
before I see the hour,  
That on my foes which me torment  
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?  
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,  
thinking to make me sure;  
Thus quite contrary to thy law  
my hurt they do procure.  
86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeless they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complain,  
that thou may'st me relieve.  
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd  
and brought me quite to ground;  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.  
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life;  
thy mercies do excel;  
And so shall I thy statutes keep,  
till death my life expel.

L A M E D. *The Twelfth Part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is 'stabliſh'd sure,  
And shall to all eternity  
fast settled there endure.  
90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witness;  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure  
as no tongue can express.  
91 Ev'n to this day we may well see  
how thou dost them preserve  
According to thy ordinance;  
for all things do thee serve.  
92 Had it not been that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought;  
Long time e'er now in my distress  
I had been brought to nought.  
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep  
in memory full fast,  
Because that thou by them, O Lord,  
my life restored hast.  
94 No man to me can title make,  
for I am only thine;  
Save me therefore, for to thy laws  
my ears and heart incline.  
95 The wicked men that seek my bane  
for me do lie in wait;  
But I will meditate upon  
thy testimonies great;  
96 For nothing in this world I see  
which hath at length no end;  
But thy commandments and thy word  
beyond all time extend.

M E M. *The Thirteenth Part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love  
unto thy law I bear!  
On it my daily study is,  
that so I may thee fear.

98 Thy words have taught me to exceed  
in wisdom all my foes;  
For they are ever with me, and  
do give me sweet repose.

99 My teachers who did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excel;  
Because I do thy statutes keep,  
and them to others tell.  
100 In wisdom I do far surpass  
the ancient men also;  
And that because I keep thy laws,  
and so resolve to do.  
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise  
from ev'ry evil way;  
That so I might thy word observe  
and keep without delay.  
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd  
nor shrunk, as thou can'st tell;  
Because thou hast me taught thereby  
to live godly and well.  
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste  
I find thy words alway!  
Doubtless, no honey in my mouth  
doth taste so sweet as they.  
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,  
that I do hate therefore  
All wicked and ungodly ways,  
and will do evermore.

N U N. *The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy word shine bright,  
And to my paths where I do go  
it is a flaming light.  
106 I have both sworn and will perform  
in truth and faithfulness,  
That I will keep thy judgments just,  
and them in life express.  
107 Affliction hath me fore oppress'd,  
and brought me to death's door:  
O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.  
108 The free-will-offerings of my mouth  
which I to thee do give,  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
after thy judgments live.  
109 My soul is ever in my hand,  
great dangers me assail;  
Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.  
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets  
to make of me a prey,  
Yet from thy precepts did I not  
once swerve or go astray.  
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have  
my heritage to be;  
Because such great delight and joy  
it doth afford to me.  
112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfil,  
Ev'n so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. *The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are  
I do always detest;  
But for thy precepts and thy laws  
I ever love them best.  
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield and strong defence;  
Therefore have I thy promises  
look'd for with confidence.  
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all  
away from me be gone,  
For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.  
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,  
that I may live and be

P S A L M CXIX.

Never ashamed of the hope  
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe  
for ought they do or say,  
And in thy statutes pleasure take  
I will both night and day.

118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such  
as do thy statutes break;

For nought avails their subtilty,  
their counsels are too weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out  
where-ever they do dwell;

Therefore can I as thy commands  
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,  
my soul is much dismay'd;

By reason of thy judgments great  
my heart is sore afraid.

A I N      *The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,  
and give to all men right;

Refrain me not to them that would  
oppress me with their might:

122 But for thy servant surety be  
in that thing which is right;

And never let the proud oppress  
me with their rage and spite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for  
thy health which I do crave,

And for thy righteous promise, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,  
and favour to him show;

And thy commands most excellent  
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,  
grant me to understand

How by thy statutes I may know  
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,  
for truth doth quite decay:

Thy law likewise they have made void,  
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love  
thy laws much more than gold,

Or jewels fine which are esteem'd,  
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just  
and so them kept in store:

All crafty and malicious ways  
I greatly do abhor.

P E      *The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,  
and full of things profound:

My soul therefore doth keep them sure,  
when they are try'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give  
to men a light most clear,

The simple likewise understand  
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd and did pant,  
because my soul did long

For thy commandments, which always  
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion look  
upon me from above,

As thou art wont such to behold  
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know;

And never let iniquity  
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms  
preserve and keep me sure;

Thy precepts then will I observe,  
with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surpass  
the sun in it's bright hue

Let shine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eschew.

136 Rivers of waters from my eyes  
incessantly do fall;

Because I see how wicked men  
thy laws keep not at all.

Z A D E.

*The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just  
although the wicked grudge:

And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right and flee from guile,  
are two chief points most high;

And such as thou hast in thy law  
commanded us strictly.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
and I am pin'd away,

Because my foes thy word forget,  
and will it not obey.

140 Thy word is very pure, and doth  
greatly my heart rejoice;

Therefore thy servant nothing more  
can love or make my choice.

141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of base degree;

Yet do I not thy laws forget,  
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,  
for ever shall endure;

Also thy law is truth itself,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Anguish and grief have seiz'd on me  
and brought me very low;

Yet all thy precepts do I still  
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy commands  
doth last for evermore;

Then teach them me, because in them  
my life lies up in store.

K O P H.

*The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,  
now answer me, O Lord,

That thy commandments to observe  
I fully may accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,  
save me, I humbly pray;

Thy testimonies then will I  
always keep and obey.

147 To thee do I cry in the morn  
before the day appear;

For in thy word I put my trust,  
and thee alone do fear;

148 My eyes prevent the night watches,  
before they call, I wake,

That meditating on thy word  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice,  
and pity on me take:

As thou wast wont, so quicken me,  
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and greedily  
do after mischief run;

Far from thy law they are gone back,  
and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,  
since need doth so require;

For all thy precepts are most true,  
then help I thee desire.

152 Concerning thy commandments I  
have learned long ago,

That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S H.

*The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,  
consider and behold;

P S A L M CXX, CXXI, CXXII.

Deliver me, for of thy law  
I ever take fast hold.  
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succour send;  
From death as thou hast promised,  
Lord, ever me defend.  
155 As for the wicked, they are far  
from saving health and grace:  
Because the way thy laws to know  
they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,  
what tongue can them explain?  
According to thy judgments good  
let me my life obtain.  
157 Though many men did trouble me  
and persecute me sore,  
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,  
nor went aside therefore.  
158 The great transgressors I behold,  
which is a grief to me;  
Because they do not keep thy word,  
nor ever seek to thee.  
159 Behold how I do love thy laws  
with a most upright heart;  
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou  
most good and gracious art.  
160 Thy word from the beginning hath  
been ever true and just,  
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one  
always continue must.

S C H I N. *The Twenty-first Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me  
without a cause, but saw  
it was in vain, for of thy word  
my heart did stand in awe.  
162 And surely of thy word I was  
more joyful and more glad,  
Than he that of rich spoils and prey  
great store and plenty had.  
163 But as for lies and falsities,  
them I hate and detest;  
Because thy holy law I do  
above all things love best.  
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,  
singing with heart and voice;  
Because thy righteous judgments do  
greatly my heart rejoice.  
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have  
as do thy statutes love;  
No danger shall their quiet state  
impair or once remove.  
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,  
I look for at thy hand;  
And therefore have I done those things  
which thou didst me command.  
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,  
which my soul most desir'd;  
So much to them my love was bent,  
that nought else I requir'd.  
168 Thy statutes and commandments I  
have kept with heart upright,  
For all my doings and my ways  
are present in thy sight.

T A U. *The Twenty-second Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear,  
And as thou hast me promise made,  
so teach me thee to fear.  
170 O let my supplication, Lord,  
have free access to thee;  
And let me be delivered,  
as thou hast promis'd me.  
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak  
after most ample sort,  
When thou thy statutes hast me taught  
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,  
and evermore confess,  
Thy famous acts and noble laws  
are truth and righteousness.  
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
and speedily me save:  
For thy commandments to observe  
chosen, O Lord, I have.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,  
for other I know none;  
And in thy law to meditate  
I do delight alone.  
175 Grant me therefore long days to live  
thy Name to magnify,  
And of thy judgments wonderful  
let me the favour try.  
176 For I was lost and went astray  
ev'n like a wand'ring sheep;  
O seek me, for I have not fail'd  
thy statutes for to keep.

P S A L. 120. T. S.

I N trouble and in thrall  
unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort:  
Deliver me I pray,  
From lying lips alway,  
and tongues of false report.  
2 What 'vantage or what thing  
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,  
thou false and flatter'ing liar?  
Thy tongue doth hurt, 'tis seen,  
No less than arrows keen,  
or hot consuming fire.  
3 Alas! that I am fain  
In those tents to remain,  
which Kedar are by name;  
By whom the flock elect,  
And all of Isaac's sect,  
are put to open shame.  
4 With them that peace do hate  
I came to meditate,  
and set a quiet life;  
But when my mind was told,  
Causeless I was controul'd  
by them that loved strife.

P S A L. 121. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,  
from whence I do attend,  
till succour God me send:  
The mighty God me succour will,  
which heav'n and earth did frame,  
and all things therein name.  
2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,  
and will thee safely keep;  
for he doth never sleep;  
Lo, he that Israel doth conserve  
sleep never can surprise,  
nor slumber close his eyes.  
3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,  
on thy right hand is he  
a shade to cover thee:  
The sun shall not thee parch by day,  
nor moon scarce half so bright,  
with cold thee hurt by night.  
4 The Lord will keep thee from distress,  
and will thy life sure save:  
yea, thou shalt also have  
in all thy business good success;  
When thou go'st in or out  
he'll compass thee about.

P S A L. 122. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice  
to hear the people's voice,  
In offering so willingly:  
For let us up, say they,



P S A L M CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV, CXXVI.

And in the Lord's house pray:  
Thus spake the folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wander'd wide  
Shall in thy gates abide,

O thou Jerusalem full fair,  
Which art so seemly set,  
Much like a city neat,  
whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord  
To give thanks to the Lord  
are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell  
That there his Israel  
their prayers should together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this respect,  
to set forth justice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintain,  
To David's house pertain,  
his folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not cease  
For Jerusalem's peace:  
thy friends God keep in amity;  
Peace be thy walls about,  
And prosper thee throughout  
thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends sake will I  
With that prosperity  
may evermore abide in thee;  
God's house doth me allure  
Thy wealth for to procure,  
as much as lies in me.

P S A L. 123. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,  
I lift my eyes to thee;  
Ev'n as a servant listeth his  
his master's hands to see:

2 As handmaids watch their mistress' hand,  
some grace for to achieve,  
So we behold the Lord our God,  
'till he doth us forgive.

3 O grant to us compassion, Lord,  
and mercy in thy sight,  
For we are fill'd and overcome  
with hatred and despite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke;  
the rich and worldly-wise  
Do make of us their mocking-flocks:  
the proud do us despise.

P S A L. 124. W. W.

NOW Israel,  
may say, and that truly,  
If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd,  
If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
When all the world  
against us furiously  
Made their uproars,  
and said we should all die:

2 Then long ago  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem;  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem:  
And as the floods  
with mighty force do fall,  
So had they now  
our lives ev'n brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams  
most proud and roaring noise  
Had long ago  
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep.  
Praised be God  
which doth us safely keep

From bloody teeth,  
and their most cruel voice,  
Which as a prey  
to eat us would rejoice.

4 Ev'n as a bird  
from fowler's gin or pen  
Escapes away,  
right so it fares with us;  
Broke are the nets,  
and we escaped thus.  
God that made heav'n  
and earth is our help then,  
His name hath sav'd  
us from these wicked men.

P S A L. 125. W. K.

SUCH as in God the Lord do trust  
as Zion mount shall firmly stand.  
and be removed at no hand:  
The Lord will count them right and just  
so that they shall be sure  
for ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great  
Jerusalem about do close,  
so will the Lord do unto those  
Who on his godly will do wait;  
such are to him so dear  
they never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,  
by making wicked men his rod,  
Left they through grief forsake their God,  
It shall not always their lot be,  
Give, Lord, to us thy light,  
whose hearts are true and right:

4 But as for such as turn aside,  
by crooked ways which they out-fought,  
the Lord will surely bring to nought;  
With workers vile they shall abide;  
but peace with Israel  
for evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THOSE that do place their confidence  
upon the Lord our God only,  
And flee to him for their defence  
in all their need and misery,  
Their faith is sure still to endure,  
grounded on Christ the corner-stone:  
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still  
steadfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem  
the mighty hills do it compass;  
So that no foes can come to them  
to hurt that town in any case:  
So God indeed in every need,  
his faithful people doth defend,  
Standing them by assuredly  
from this time forth world without end.

3 Right wife and good is our Lord God,  
and will not suffer certainly  
The sinner's and ungodly's rod  
to rest upon his family;  
Left they also from God should stray,  
falling to sin and wickedness:  
O Lord, defend both night and day  
thy little flock, and them still bless.

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all  
that steadfast in thy word abide:  
But such as from the Lord do fall,  
and to false doctrine daily slide,  
Them will the Lord scatter abroad,  
with hypocrites thrown down to hell;  
God will them send pains without end;  
But (Lord) grant peace to Israel.

P S A L. 126. W. W.

WHEN that the Lord again  
his Sion had forth brought

From

PSALM CXXVII, CXXVIII, CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII.

From bondage great  
And also servitude extreme,  
His work was such  
As did surmount man's heart and thought;  
So that we were  
Much like to them that use to dream:  
Our mouths were all  
with laughter filled then,  
Also our tongues  
did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk,  
Were forced then this to confesse,  
How that the Lord  
For them also great things had done:  
But much more we,  
And therefore can confesse no less;  
Wherefore to joy  
We have good cause as we begun.  
O Lord, go forth,  
Thou canst our bondage end,  
Who to deserts  
dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is,  
That they which sow in tears indeed  
A time will come  
When they shall reap in mirth and joy,  
They went and wept  
In bearing of their precious seed,  
For that their foes  
Full oftentimes did them annoy;  
But their return  
they joyfully shall see,  
Their sheaves bring home,  
and not impaired be.

PSALM. 127. W. W.

**E**Xcept the Lord the house doth make,  
and thereunto doth set his hand,  
what men do build it cannot stand,  
Likewise in vain men undertake  
cities and holds to watch and ward,  
except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,  
and so at night go late to bed,  
eating with carefulness your bread,  
Your labour is but vanity:  
but they whom God doth love and keep  
enjoy all things with quiet sleep.  
3 Therefore mark well when ye do see  
that men have heirs t'enjoy their land:  
it is the gift of God's own hand:  
For God doth multiply to thee  
of his great liberality  
the blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,  
they grow in strength and activeness,  
In person and in comeliness;  
So that a shaft shot with courage  
of one that hath a most strong arm,  
flies not so swift nor doth like harm.

5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver  
furnish'd with such artillery:  
for when in peril he shall be,  
Such one shall never quake or shiver,  
when he doth plead before the Judge  
against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM. 128. T. S.

**B**LESSED art thou that fearest God  
and walkest in his ways;  
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
happy shall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side  
so doth thy wife spring out;  
Thy children stand like olive plants  
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see

The promised Jerusalem,  
and her felicity.

4 Thou shalt thy children's children see  
to thy great joy's increase,  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

PSALM. 129. N.

**O**FT they, now Israel may say,  
me from my youth assail'd;  
Oft they assail'd me from my youth,  
yet never have prevail'd.

2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,  
and furrows long did cast:  
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be ashamed  
and turned back also,  
And made as grafs upon the house,  
which withers ere it grow:

4 Whereof the mower cannot find  
enough to fill his hand;  
Nor can he fill his lap that goes  
to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall;  
Nor say, We bless you in his Name  
who is Lord over all.

PSALM. 130. W. W.

**L**ORD unto thee I make my moan,  
when dangers me oppress;  
I call, I sigh, lament, and groan,  
trusting to find release.

2 Harken, O Lord, to my request  
unto my suit incline,  
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest  
to hear this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou survey  
our sins, and them peruse,  
Who shall escape? or who dare say,  
I can myself excuse?

4 But thou art merciful and free,  
and boundless in thy grace,  
That we might always careful be  
to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust,  
my soul waits on his will;  
His promise is for ever just,  
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath great regard,  
wishing for him alway:  
Much more than they that watch and ward  
to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
with him there mercy is,  
And he doth plentifully afford  
redemption unto his.

8 Ev'n he it is that Israel shall,  
through his abundant grace,  
Redeem from his offences all,  
and wholly them deface.

PSALM. 131. N.

**O** Lord, I am not puffed in mind,  
I have no scornful eye,  
I do not exercise myself  
in things that be too high:

2 But as a child that weaned is  
ev'n from his mother's breast,  
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay  
From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age alway.

PSALM. 132. N.

**R**emember David's troubles, Lord,  
how unto thee he swore,

And

P S A L M CXXXIII, CXXXIV, CXXXV.

And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God  
to keep for evermore:

2 I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed,  
Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor eyes within my head,

3 'Till I have found out for the Lord  
a place to sit thereon,  
An house for Jacob's God to be  
an habitation.

4 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we hear this sound,  
And in the fields and forests there  
these voices first were found:

5 We will assay and go into  
his tabernacle there,  
Before his footstool to fall down,  
and worship him in fear.

6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,  
into thy resting place,  
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,  
the presence of thy grace.

7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness;  
Let all thy saints with songs of praise  
their joyfulness express.

8 And for thy servant David's sake  
refuse not, Lord, I pray,  
The face of thy anointed, and  
turn not from him away.

*The Second Part.*

9 The Lord to David sware in truth,  
and will not shrink from it;  
The fruit which from thy loins proceed  
upon thy seat shall sit;

10 And if thy sons my laws will keep,  
that I shall learn each one,  
Then shall their sons for ever sit  
upon thy princely throne.

11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,  
and loves therein to dwell,  
Saying, This is my resting-place,  
I love and like it well;

12 And I will ble'ss with great increase  
her victuals ev'ry where,  
And also satisfy with bread  
the needy that be there:

13 With my salvation I will clothe  
her priests for evermore,  
And all her saints likewise shall sing  
and shout for joy therefore.

14 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud;  
For there I have ordain'd for him  
a lantern bright and good.

15 As for his foes, I will them clothe  
with shame for evermore:  
But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh than heretofore.

P S A L. 133. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is,  
and joyful for to see  
Brethren to dwell together in  
friendship and unity!

2 'Tis like the precious ointment that  
was pour'd on Aaron's head.  
Which from his beard down to the skirts,  
of his rich garment spread.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill,  
And Sion with his silver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill;

4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them  
his blessings manifold,  
Whose hearts and minds since rely do  
this knot fast keep and hold.

P S A L. 134. W. W.

BEHOLD, and have regard  
ye servants of the Lord,  
Who in his house by night do watch,  
praise him with one accord:

2 Lift up your hands on high  
unto his holy place,  
And give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord our God  
who heaven and earth did frame,  
Doth Sion ble'ss and will preserve  
for evermore the same.

P S A L. 135. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name,  
praise him with one accord,  
O praise him still, all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord.

2 O praise him, ye that stand and be  
in the house of the Lord,  
Ye of his court and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his name;  
It is a good and pleasant thing  
always to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose  
his very own you see,  
So hath he chosen Israel  
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,  
the Lord is very great;  
He is indeed above all gods,  
most easy to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,  
all that full well he wrought  
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,  
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,  
he light'nings makes and rain;  
He bringeth forth the winds also,  
and nothing made in vain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing  
in Egypt that took rest,  
He spared there no thing living,  
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He did likewise shew wonders great  
on their inhabitants,  
Upon king Pharaoh, and also  
on his severe servants.

10 He smote then many nations, and  
did great and wondrous things;  
He likewise slew the mightiest  
and chiefest of their kings;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Basan,  
He slew also the kingdoms all  
that were of Canaan:

12 And gave their land to Israel  
an heritage to be,  
To Israel his people, and  
to their posterity.

*The Second Part.*

13 Thy name shall still endure, and thy  
memorial likewise,  
Throughout all generations that  
are now, or shall arise.

14 The Lord most surely will avenge  
his people all with speed.  
And to his servants he will shew  
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which  
are in the coasts and lands,  
Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work ev'n of men's hands:



PSALM CXXXVI.

- 16 They have their mouths but cannot speak,  
and eyes that have no sight;  
And they have ears, but nothing hear,  
their mouths are breathless quite.
- 17 Wherefore all they are like to them  
that so do let them forth,  
And likewise those that in them trust,  
or think they be ought worth.
- 18 O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord;  
And ye that be of Aaron's house,  
praise him with one accord.
- 19 And ye that be of Levi's house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord,  
All ye that stand in awe of him,  
praise him with one accord.
- 20 And out of Zion sound his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord,  
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. 136 N.

- P**RAISE ye the Lord, for he is good;  
for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 Give praise unto the God of gods;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 4 Who only doth great wondrous works;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 5 Who by his wisdom made the heav'ns;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 7 Who made great lights to shine abroad;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 8 The sun to rule the lightsome day;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 9 The moon and stars to rule the night;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 10 Who Egypt smote with the first-born;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 11 And Israel brought out from thence;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 12 With mighty hand and out-stretch'd arm;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 13 Who cut the Red sea in two parts:  
for his mercy, &c.
- 14 And Israel made to pass through;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 16 Through wilderness his people led;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 17 Who did smite great and noble kings;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 18 Yea, and also slew mighty kings;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 19 Schon king of the Amorites;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 20 And Og the king of Basan-land;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heritage;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 22 Ev'n to his servant Israel;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 23 Remembering us in low estate;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 24 And from oppressors rescu'd us;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 25 Who giveth food unto all flesh;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above;  
for his mercy, &c.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords;  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

- O** Praise the Lord benign,  
whose mercy ne'er decays  
Give thanks and praises sing;  
to God of gods always;  
For certainly  
his mercies dure  
Both firm and sure  
eternally.
- 2 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
whose mercies ever dure;  
Great wonders only he  
doth by his power sure:  
For certainly, &c.
- 3 Which God omnipotent  
by his great wisdom he  
The heav'n and firmament  
did frame, as we may see:  
For certainly, &c.
- 4 Yea, he the heavy charge  
of all the earth did lay  
Upon the waters large,  
remaining to this day:  
For certainly, &c.
- 5 Great lights he made, for why?  
his mercy lasts alway:  
The sun most gloriously  
to rule the lightsome day:  
For certainly, &c.
- 6 Also the moon so clear,  
which shineth in our sight,  
And stars that do appear  
to guide the darksome night:  
For certainly, &c.
- 7 With grievous plagues and fore,  
all Egypt smote he then,  
The first-born less and more,  
he slew of beasts and men:  
For certainly, &c.
- 8 And from amidst their land  
his Israel forth brought,  
Which he with mighty hand  
and out-stretch'd arm hath wrought:  
For certainly, &c.
- 9 The sea he cut in two,  
which stood up like a wall,  
And made through it to go  
his chosen children all:  
For certainly, &c.
- 10 But overwhelmed then  
the haughty king Pharaoh,  
With his huge host of men,  
and chariots also:  
For certainly, &c.
- 11 Who led through wilderness  
his people safe and sound;  
And for his love endless  
great kings he brought to ground:  
For certainly, &c.
- 12 And with puissant hand  
slew kings of mighty fame,  
As of the Amorites land  
Schon, the king by name:  
For certainly, &c.
- 13 And Og, the giant large,  
of Basan king also,  
Whose land for heritage,  
he gave his people to:  
For certainly, &c.
- 14 Ev'n unto Israel  
his servant dear, I say,  
That he therein might dwell,  
and there abide alway:  
For certainly, &c.

P S A L M CXXXVII, CXXXVII, CXXXIX.

15 Who us remember'd when  
in our most low degree,  
And from oppressors then  
in safety let us free:  
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all flesh with food  
abundantly supply;  
Wherefore let God most good  
be prais'd incessantly:  
For certainly  
his mercies dure  
Both firm and sure  
eternally.

P S A L. 137. W. W.

**W**HEN we did sit in Babylon,  
the rivers round about,  
Then in remembrance of Sion  
the tears for grief burst out.

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments  
the willow-trees upon:  
For in that place men for their use  
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were  
said to us tauntingly,  
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs  
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can once frame  
his heavy heart to sing  
The praises of our loving God,  
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet, if I Jerusalem  
out of my heart let slide;  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling harp to guide:

6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
be ty'd for ever fast,  
If I rejoice before I see  
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
the curst noise and cry  
That Edom's sons against us made,  
when they ras'd our city.

8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,  
when with a mighty sound  
They cried, Down, yea, down with it,  
unto the very ground.

9 Ev'n so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought;  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
that our revenge hath wrought.

10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,  
that takes thy little ones,  
And dasheth them in pieces small  
against the very stones.

P S A L. 138. N.

**T**HREE will I praise with my whole heart,  
my Lord my God, always;  
Ev'n in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise.

2 Towards thy holy temple I  
will look and worship thee;  
And praised in my thankful mouth  
thy holy Name shall be:

3 Ev'n for thy loving-kindness sake,  
and for thy truth withal:  
For thou thy Name hast by thy word  
advanced over all.

4 When I did call, thou heardest me,  
and thou hast made also  
The power of increased strength  
within my soul to grow.

5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give  
praise unto thee, O Lord:  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.

6 They of the ways of God the Lord  
in singing shall repeat;  
Because the glory of the Lord  
is so exceeding great.

7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth  
the lowly man respect:  
The proud he knows far off, and them  
with scorn he doth reject.

8 Although in midst of trouble I  
do walk, yet shall I stand  
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,  
wilt stretch out thy right hand

9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be  
By thy right hand; the Lord God will  
perform his work to me.

10 Thy mercies last for evermore,  
Lord, do me not forsake;  
Forsake me not, who am the work  
which thy own hand did make.

P S A L. 139. N.

**O** Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,  
my sitting down dost know,  
My rising up and thoughts far off  
thou understand'st also.

2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise  
thou art about always,  
And by familiar custom art  
acquainted with my ways:

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
that is not known to thee;  
Thou hast beset me round about,  
and laid thy hand on me.

4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,  
and past my skill to gain:  
It is so high that I unto  
the same cannot attain.

5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then,  
Lord, whither shall I go!  
Or whither shall I fly away  
from thy presence also?

6 For if to heav'n I do climb up,  
lo, thou art present there:  
In hell if I lie down below,  
ev'n there thou dost appear.

7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and dwell  
Ev'n in the very utmost parts,  
where flowing seas do swell:

8 Yet, certainly there also shall  
thy hand me lead and guide,  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.

9 Or if I say the darkness shall  
shroud me quite from thy sight,  
Ev'n then the night that is most dark  
about me shall be light.

10 The darkness hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike away.

The Second Part.

11 For thou possessest hast my reins,  
and thou didst cover me  
Within my mother's womb, when I  
was there enclos'd by thee.

12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully  
and wondrously I am;  
Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my soul doth know the same.

13 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
altho' in secret place  
I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.

14 When I was formless, then thy eye  
saw me; for in thy book

PSALM CXL, CXLI, CXLII.

Were all my members written, and  
nought after fashion took.

15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,  
how dear are they to me!

And of them all, how very great  
the endless numbers be!

16 If I should count them, lo, their sum  
more than the sand they be!

And whensoever I awake  
I present am with thee.

17 The wicked and ungodly thou  
most certainly wilt slay:

Therefore now, all ye bloody men,  
depart from me away.

18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak  
most wickedly of thee,

And take thy Name in vain, because  
thy enemies they be.

19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,  
and that in earnest wise?

Am I not grieved with all those  
that up against thee rise?

20 I hate them with a perfect hate,  
even as my utter foes;

Try me, O God, and know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and disclose.

21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness  
in me there any be:

And in thy way, O God my guide,  
for ever lead thou me.

PSALM 140. N.

**L**ORD, save me from the evil man,  
and from his pride and spite,  
And from all those also who do  
in violence delight:

2 Who evermore on me make war,  
their tongues, lo, they have whet  
Like serpents; underneath their lips  
is adders poison set.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,  
preserve me to abide

Free from the cruel man that means  
to cause my steps to slide.

4 The proud have laid a snare for me,  
and they have spread a net  
With cords in my path-way, and gins  
for me also have set.

5 Therefore I said unto the Lord,  
Thou art my God alone,  
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice  
wherewith I pray and moan.

6 O Lord my God, thou only art  
the strength that saveth me;  
My head in day of battle hath  
been cover'd still by thee.

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have  
the end of his desire,  
Perform not his ill thought, lest he  
with pride be set on fire.

8 Of them that compass me about,  
the chiefest of them all,  
Lord, let the mischief of their lips  
upon their own heads fall;

9 Let coals fall on them, let them be  
cast in consuming flame,  
And in deep pit, that never they  
may rise out of the same.

10 For no backbiters shall on earth  
be set in stable plight;  
And evil to destruction still  
shall hunt the cruel wight.

11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will  
revenge and judge the poor:  
The just shall praise thy Name, and shall  
dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM 141. N.

**O** Lord, upon thee do I call,  
then hate thee unto me,  
And hearken thou unto my voice  
when I do cry to thee:

2 As incense let my prayers still be  
directed in thy eyes,  
And the uplifting of my hands  
an evening sacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,  
set thou a watch before,  
And also of my moving lips,  
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I should wicked works commit  
incline thou not my heart,  
With ill men of their delicates,  
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me;  
Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oil shall be:

6 Such smiting shall not break my head,  
the time shall shortly fall,  
When I shall in their misery  
make prayers for them all.

7 And when in stony places down  
their judges shall be cast,  
Then shall they hear my words, because  
they have a pleasant taste.

8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are  
all scattered and found;  
As when one breaketh and doth hew  
the wood upon the ground.

9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes  
do look up unto thee;  
In thee is all my trust, let not  
my soul forsaken be:

10 Keep and preserve me from the snare  
which they for me have laid,  
And from the gins of wicked men,  
whereof I am afraid.

11 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall,  
While I do by thy help escape  
the danger of them all.

PSALM 142. N.

**U**NTO the Lord God with my voice  
I did send out my cry,  
And with my strained voice unto  
the Lord God prayed I;

2 My meditation in his sight  
to pour I did not spare,  
And in the presence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

3 Altho' perplexed was my soul,  
my path was known to thee:  
In way where I did walk a snare  
they sily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,  
but none there would me know;  
All refuge failed me, and for  
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cried I to thee, and said,  
O Lord, my hope thou art,  
And in the land of the living  
my portion and my part.

6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought  
full low, deliver me  
From them that do me persecute,  
for me too strong they be:

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul  
from prison, Lord, bring out:  
When thou art good to me, the just  
shall compass me about.



PSALM CXLIH, CXLIV, CXLV.

PSAL. 143. N.

**L**ord, hear my prayer and my complaint  
which I do make to thee,  
And in thy native truth, and in  
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,  
O enter not at all:  
For justify'd be in thy sight  
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground hath thrown,  
And laid me in the dark like them  
that are to grave gone down:

4 Therefore my spirit in me is  
in great perplexity,  
My heart within me is also  
afflicted grievously.

5 Yet I record time past, and on  
thy works I meditate,  
Yea, I do muse upon the works  
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I  
stretch forth my craving hands;  
My soul desireth after thee  
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,  
hide not thy face, lest I  
Be like to them that in the pit  
sink down, and there do lie.

8 Let me thy loving-kindness in  
the morning hear and know;  
For in thee is my trust, shew me  
the way that I should go.

9 For unto thee I lift my soul,  
O Lord, deliver me  
From all mine enemies, for I  
have hid myself with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,  
thou art my God alway,  
Let thy good Spirit to the land  
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Name's sake with quick'ning grace  
alive do thou me make,  
And out of trouble bring my soul,  
ev'n for thy justice sake;

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,  
let them destroyed be  
That do oppress my soul, for I  
a servant am to thee.

PSAL. 144. N.

**B**lest be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct my hands to fight,  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battle by his might.

2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,  
deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust; my people he  
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou dost so highly prize!  
Or son of man, that upon him  
thou thinkest in such wise!

4 Man is but like to vanity,  
so pass his days to end,  
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,  
the heav'n's, and thence descend;

5 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,  
cast forth thy light'nings flame,  
And scatter them; thy arrows shoot.  
consume them with the same.

6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,  
O Lord, deliver me,  
Take me from waters great, from hand  
of strangers set me free;

7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity  
with flatt'ring words doth treat,

And their right-hand is a right-hand  
of falshood and deceit.

8 A new song will I sing to thee,  
O God the Lord most high,  
And on a ten-string'd lute also  
praise thee most joyfully.

9 Ev'n he it is that only gives  
deliverance to kings;  
Unto his servant David help  
from hurtful sword he brings.

10 From strangers hand me save and shield,  
whose mouth talks vanity,  
And their right-hand is a right-hand  
of guile and subtilty.

11 That so our sons may be as plants  
which growing youth doth rear,  
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
like to a palace fair;

12 Our garners full, and plenty may  
of sundry forts be found;  
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands may abound:

13 Our oxen be to labour strong,  
that none may us invade;  
No goings out there be, nor cries  
within our streets be made.

14 The people happy are that with  
such blessings great are stor'd;  
Yea, blessed all the people are  
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. 145. N.

**T**HEE will I laud, my God and King,  
and bless thy Name alway;  
For ever will I praise the same  
and bless thee day by day.

2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatness none can reach;  
From race to race they shall thy works  
praise, and thy power preach.

3 I of thy glorious majesty  
the beauty will record,  
And meditate upon thy works  
most wonderful, O Lord:

4 And they shall of thy pow'r, and of  
thy faithful acts declare,  
And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatness will not spare:

5 And they into the mention shall  
break of thy goodness great,  
And I aloud thy righteousness  
in singing will repeat.

6 The Lord our God most gracious is  
and merciful also,  
Of great abounding mercy, and  
to anger he is slow:

7 Yea, good to all: and all his works  
his mercy doth exceed;  
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,  
and honour thee indeed.

8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do  
thy kingdom's glory show,  
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons  
of men the fame to know;

*The Second Part.*

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty,  
do spread the glorious praise,  
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is  
that doth endure always;

10 And thy dominion through each age  
endures without decay:  
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,  
thou dost them all relieve;  
And thou to each sufficing food  
in season due dost give.

PSALM CXLVI, CXLVII, CXLVIII.

- 12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,  
and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatever that do live  
with gifts of thy good will.
- 13 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
his works are holy all,  
And he is near all those that do  
in truth upon him call:
- 14 He the desires of all them  
that fear him will fulfil,  
And he will hear them when they cry,  
and save them all he will.
- 15 The Lord preserves all those to him  
that bear a loving heart;  
But he all them that wicked are  
will utterly subvert.
- 16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak  
the praises of the Lord:  
All flesh to praise his holy Name  
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. 146. J. H.

- M**Y soul, praise thou the Lord always,  
my God I will confess;  
While breath and life prolong my days  
my tongue no time shall cease.
- 2 Trust not in worldly princes then,  
though they abound in wealth;  
Nor in the sons of mortal men,  
in whom there is health.
- 3 For why? their breath doth soon depart,  
to earth anon they fall,  
And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all.
- 4 Blessed and happy are all they  
whom Jacob's God doth aid,  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid:
- 5 Who made the earth and waters deep,  
the heav'n's most high withal;  
Who doth his word and promise keep  
in truth and ever shall.
- 6 With right always doth he proceed  
for such as suffer wrong,  
The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and loose the fetters strong:
- 7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,  
the lame to limbs restore;  
He loveth all that are upright,  
and just men evermore;
- 8 He doth defend the fatherless,  
and strangers sad in heart,  
He frees the widow from distress,  
and ill men's ways subvert.
- 9 The Lord thy God eternally,  
O Sion still shall reign,  
In time of all posterity  
for ever to remain.

PSAL. 147. N.

- P**RAISE ye the Lord; for it is good  
unto our God to sing;  
For it is pleasant; and to praise  
it is a comely thing.
- 2 The Lord his own Jerusalem  
he buildeth up alone,  
And the dispers'd of Israel  
doth gather into one.
- 3 He heals the broken in their heart,  
their sores up doth he bind;  
He counts the number of the stars,  
and names them in their kind.
- 4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,  
his wisdom infinite;  
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws  
to ground the wicked wight.
- 5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,  
unto the Lord rejoice,

- And to our God upon the harp  
advance your singing voice.
- 6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain,  
And on the mountains he doth make  
the grafs to grow again:
- 7 He gives to beasts their food, and to  
young ravens when they cry:  
His pleasure not in strength of horse  
nor in man's legs doth lie:
- 8 But in all those that do him fear  
the Lord hath his delight,  
And such as do attend upon  
his mercy shining light.

The Second Part.

- 9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,  
thy God, O Sion, praise;  
For he the bars hath forged strong  
wherewith thy gates he stays;
- 10 Thy children in thee he hath blest,  
and in thy borders he  
Doth settle peace, and with the flour  
of wheat he filleth thee:
- 11 And his command likewise upon  
the earth he sendeth out;  
Also his word with speedy course  
doth swiftly run about:
- 12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost  
like ashes scatters wide,  
Like morsels cast in ice: the cold  
thereof who can abide?
- 13 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again;  
His wind he makes to blow and then  
the waters flow again.
- 14 The doctrine of his holy word,  
to Jacob he doth show,  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.
- 15 With any nation hath he not  
so dealt, nor have they known  
His secret judgments: ye therefore,  
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. 148. J. H.

- G**IVE laud unto the Lord,  
from heav'n that is so high;  
Praise him in deed and word,  
above the starry sky;
- And also ye,  
his angels all,  
Armies royal,  
praise joyfully.
- 2 Praise him both moon and sun,  
which are so clear and bright;  
The same of you be done,  
ye glittering stars of light.
- And ye no less,  
ye heavens fair,  
Clouds of the air,  
his praise express:
- 3 For at his word they were  
all formed as we see,  
At his voice did appear  
all things in their degree,  
Which he set fast;  
to them he made  
A law and trade  
always to last.
- 4 Extol and praise God's Name  
on earth, ye dragons fell;  
All deeps do ye the same,  
for it becomes you well;
- The same do ye,  
fire, hail, ice, snow,  
And storms that blow  
at his decree:

P S A L M CXLIX, CL. *Veni Creator.*

- 5 The hills and mountains all,  
and trees that fruitful are,  
The cedars great and tall,  
his worthy praise declare:  
Beasts and cattle,  
yea, birds of wing,  
And worms creeping,  
that on earth dwell.
- 6 All kings both great and small,  
with all their pompous train;  
Princes and judges all,  
that in the world remain,  
Exalt his Name:  
young men and maids,  
Old men and babes,  
do ye the same.
- 7 For his Name shall we prove  
to be most excellent,  
Whose praise is far above  
the earth and firmament:  
For sure he shall  
exalt with bliss  
The horn of his,  
and help them all.
- 8 His saints all shall forth tell  
his praise and worthiness,  
The sons of Israel,  
each one both more and less:  
And also they  
that with good will  
His words fulfil,  
and him obey.

P S A L. 149. N.

- S**ING ye unto the Lord our God  
a new rejoicing song,  
And let the praise of him be heard  
his holy saints among.
- 2 Let Israel rejoice in God  
and praises to him sing,  
And let the seed of Sion be  
most joyful in their King:
- 3 Let them found praise with voice of lute  
unto his holy Name,  
And with the timbrel and the harp  
sing praises to the same.
- 4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all  
hath in his people set,  
And by deliverance he will raise  
the meek to glory great.
- 5 With glory and with honour now  
let all his saints rejoice:  
Aloud upon their beds also  
advance their singing voice.
- 6 And in their mouths let be the high  
praises of God the Lord,  
And in their hands likewise a sharp  
and a two-edged sword:
- 7 To plague the heathen and correct  
the people with their hands:  
To bind their stately kings in chains,  
their lords in iron bands:
- 8 To execute on them the doom  
that written was before:  
This honour all his saints shall have  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. 150. N.

- Y**IELD unto God the mighty Lord  
praise in his holiness,  
And in the firmament of his  
great pow'r praise him no less.
- 2 Advance his Name, and praise him in  
his mighty acts always,  
According to his excellence  
and greatness give him praise.
- 3 His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding trumpets blow;

- Praise him upon the viol, and  
4 P upon the harp also:  
raise him with timbrel and with flute,  
organs and virginals,  
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud cymbals.
- 5 Whatever hath the benefit  
of breathing, praise the Lord:  
To praise his great and holy Name  
agree with one accord.

*The End of the P S A L M S.*

V E N I C R E A T O R.

- C**OME Holy Ghost, eternal God,  
proceeding from above,  
Both from the Father and the Son,  
the God of peace and love:
- 2 Visit our minds, and into us  
thy heavenly grace inspire;  
That truth and godliness we may  
pursue with full desire.
- 3 Thou art the very Comforter  
in all grief and distress;  
The heavenly gift of God most high,  
which no tongue can express;
- 4 The fountain and the living spring  
of joy celestial;  
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,  
and unction spiritual.
- 5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,  
whereby Christ's Church doth stand;  
In faithful hearts writing thy law,  
the finger of God's hand.
- 6 According to thy promise made,  
thou givest speech with grace;  
That through thy help God's praises may  
resound in ev'ry place.
- 7 O Holy Ghost, into our souls  
send down thy heavenly light;  
Inflame our hearts with fervent love  
to serve God day and night.
- 8 Our weakness strengthen and confirm,  
which feeble is and frail,  
That neither devil, world, nor flesh  
against us may prevail.
- 9 Our enemies put far from us,  
and help us to obtain  
Peace in our hearts with God and man,  
the best and truest gain;
- 10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being  
our leader and our guide,  
We may escape the snares of sin,  
and never from thee slide.
- 11 Such measures of thy pow'rful grace  
grant, Lord, to us, we pray;  
That thou may'st be our Comforter  
at the last dreadful day.
- 12 Of strife and all dissention, Lord,  
do thou dissolve the bands,  
And knit the knots of peace and love  
throughout all Christian lands.
- 13 Grant us the grace that we may know  
the Father of all might:  
That we of his beloved Son  
may gain the blissful sight:
- 14 And that we may with perfect faith  
always acknowledge thee;  
The Spirit of Father and of Son,  
one God in persons three.
- 15 To God the Father laud and praise,  
and to his blessed Son,  
And to the Holy Spirit of grace,  
co-equal three in one.
- 16 And pray we that our only Lord,  
would please his Spirit to send



*Te Deum. Benedicite. Benedictus.*

On all that shall profess his Name.  
from hence to the world's end. Amen.

*The Song of St. Ambrose, called Te Deum.*

**W**E praise thee, God, and thee confess  
the only Lord to be

And as eternal Father all  
the earth doth worship thee.

2 To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns  
and all the powers therein;

To thee incessantly do cry  
Cherub and Seraphin.

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
of Sabaoth Lord the God;

Through heav'n and earth thy praise is spread  
and glory all abroad.

4 Th' Apostles glorious company  
yield praises unto thee;

The Prophets goodly fellowship  
praise thee incessantly:

5 The noble and victorious host  
of Martyrs found thy praise;

The holy church throughout the world  
acknowledge thee always,

6 Father of endless Majesty  
they do acknowledge thee,

And Christ, thy honourable, true  
and only Son to be;

7 The Holy Ghost the comforter;  
of glory thou art King,

O Christ, and of the Father art  
the Son everlasting.

8 When sinful man's decay in hand  
thou tookest to restore,

To be inclos'd in Virgin's womb  
thou didst not, Lord, abhor.

9 When thou of death hadst overcome  
the sharpness thro' thy might,

Heav'ns kingdom thou didst open set  
to each believing wight.

10 In glory of the Father thou  
dost sit on God's right hand:

We trust that thou shalt come our judge,  
our cause to understand.

11 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast  
bought with thy precious blood,

And in eternal glory set  
them with thy saints most good.

12 O Lord, do thou thy people save,  
bless thy inheritance:

Lord, govern them, we pray thee, and  
for ever them advance.

13 We magnify thee day by day,  
always world without end;

And do adore thy holy Name:  
vouchsafe us to defend

14 From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,  
have mercy on us all:

And on us, as we trust in thee,  
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

15 O Lord, I have repos'd all  
my confidence in thee;

Therefore let no confounding shame  
my portion ever be.

*The Song of Ananias, &c. called Benedicite.*

**O** All ye works of God the Lord,  
bless him eternally;

O ye angels, likewise accord,  
him praise and magnify.

2 O ye heav'ns and waters above,  
bless him eternally;

O all ye powers in spheres that move,  
him praise and magnify.

3 O ye sun, moon, and stars so bright,  
bless him eternally;

Ye show'rs, rain, dew and winds of might,  
him praise and magnify.

4 O ye fire, winter, summer's heat,  
bless him eternally;

O frost, ice, snow, and cold so great,  
him praise and magnify.

5 O ye days, nights, light and darkness,  
bless him eternally;

O earth, lightnings, and clouds no less,  
him praise and magnify.

6 O hills, mountains, and all things green,  
bless him eternally;

O floods, seas, and whales therein seen,  
him praise and magnify.

7 O all ye fowls, beasts and cattle,  
bless him eternally.

O sons of men, and Israel,  
him praise and magnify.

8 O ye servants and priests of God,  
bless him eternally:

Spirits and souls just paths have trod,  
him praise and magnify.

9 O holy humble men e'er was,  
bless him eternally;

Ananias, Azarias,  
him praise and magnify;

10 O Micael, and saints in bliss,  
bless him for evermore;

Him praise and magnify, who is  
the God we all adore.

*The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.*

**T**HE only Lord of Israel  
be praised evermore,

For through his visitation and  
his mercy kept in store,

2 His people now he hath redeem'd  
that long hath been in thrall,  
And spread abroad his saving health  
upon his servants all.

3 In David's house his servant true,  
according to his mind,

And also his anointed King,  
as we in scripture find:

4 As by his holy prophets all  
he often did declare,

The which were since the world began,  
his ways for to prepare.

5 That we might be delivered  
from those that make debate,

Ev'n from the hands of enemies,  
and all that do us hate.

6 The mercy which he promised  
our fathers to fulfil,

And think upon his covenant made  
according to his will.

7 And also to perform the oath  
which he before had sworn

To Abraham our father dear,  
for us that were forlorn:

8 That he would give himself for us,  
and us from bondage bring

Out of the hands of all our foes,  
to serve our heav'nly King:

9 And that without all kind of fear,  
also in righteousness:

And likewise for to lead our lives  
in steadfast holiness.

10 And thou, O child, which now art born,  
and of the Lord elect,

Shalt prophet of the Highest be,  
his way for to direct.

11 For thou shalt go before his face  
for to prepare his ways,

And also for to teach his will  
and pleasure all thy days:

12 To give them knowledge how that their  
salvation now is near,

And that remission of their sins  
is through his mercy dear:

*Magnificat. Nunc dimittis. The Apostles Creed.*

- 13 Whereby the day-spring from on high  
descended from his seat,  
To give light unto them that sat  
in darkness very great;  
14 To lighten those that shadow'd be  
with death and are oppress'd;  
And also for to guide our feet  
the way to peace and rest.

*The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called  
Magnificat.*

- M**Y soul doth magnify the Lord,  
my spirit evermore  
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,  
who is my Saviour.  
2 And why? because he did regard,  
and had respect unto  
The low estate of his handmaid,  
and let the mighty go.  
3 For now behold, all nations, and  
the generations all  
From this time forth for evermore  
shall me right blessed call;  
4 Because he hath me magnify'd,  
who is the Lord of might,  
Whose name be ever sanctify'd  
and praised day and night.  
5 For with his mercy and his grace  
all men he doth enflame,  
Throughout the generations all  
that fear his holy Name.  
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,  
and made the proud to start,  
With all imaginations that  
were in their wicked heart.  
7 He hath put down the mighty ones  
from their supernal seat,  
And did exalt the meek in heart  
even from their low estate:  
8 The hungry he replenish'd  
with all things that were good,  
And through his power he made the rich  
oft times to want their food.  
9 And calling to remembrance his  
great mercy very well,  
Hath holpen up most graciously  
his servant Israel;  
10 According to his promise made  
to Abraham before,  
And to his seed successively,  
to stand for evermore.

*The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.*

- O** Lord my God, because my heart  
hath longed earnestly,  
My Lord and Saviour to behold,  
and see before I die:  
2 The joy and health of all mankind,  
desired long before;  
Who now is come into the world  
lost man for to restore:  
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now  
in peace for to depart,  
According to thy holy word,  
which doth rejoice my heart.  
4 Because my eyes which thou hast made  
to give my body light,  
Have now beheld thy saving health,  
which is the Lord of might:  
5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,  
of thy abundant grace,  
In open sight, and visible  
before all people's face;  
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,  
who do in darkness dwell,  
Also to be the glory of  
thy people Israel.

*The Apostles Creed.*

- A**LL my belief and confidence  
is in the Lord of might,  
The Father who all things hath made,  
the day and also night,  
2 The heav'n's and firmament likewise,  
and also ev'ry star,  
The earth and all that is therein,  
which pass man's reason far.  
3 And in like manner I believe  
in Christ our Lord his Son,  
Co-equal with the Deity,  
and Man in flesh and bone;  
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost,  
his word doth me assure;  
And of his mother Mary born,  
yet she a Virgin pure.  
5 Because mankind to Satan was  
for sin in bond and thrall,  
He came and offer'd up himself  
to death, to save us all;  
6 And suffering most grievous pain,  
then Pilate being Judge,  
Was crucify'd upon the cross,  
and thereat did not grudge.  
7 And so he died in the flesh,  
but quick'ned by the Spirit;  
His body then was buried,  
that we might life inherit.  
8 His soul did after this descend  
into the lower parts;  
A dread to wicked spirits, but  
joy unto faithful hearts:  
9 And on the third day of his death  
he rose to life again,  
That so he might be glorify'd,  
and freed from grief and pain;  
10 Ascending up above the heav'n's  
to sit in glory still  
On God's right hand, his Father dear,  
according to his will;  
11 Until the day of judgment, when  
he shall return again  
With angels power, tho' of that day  
we ignorant remain;  
12 To judge all people righteously,  
whom he hath dearly bought,  
The living and the dead also  
whom he hath made of nought.  
13 And in the Holy Ghost also  
author of purity;  
In Trinity the third person  
believe I stedfastly;  
14 The Catholick and holy Church,  
that God's word doth maintain,  
And holy Scripture doth allow,  
which Satan doth disdain.  
15 And also I do trust to have  
by Jesus Christ his death,  
Release and pardon of my sins,  
and that only by faith:  
16 What time all flesh shall rise again  
before the Lord of might;  
And see him with their outward eyes,  
which now do give them light.  
17 Then shall our Saviour Jesus Christ  
the sheep and goats divide,  
That he may give eternal life  
to those whom he hath try'd;  
18 Within his realm celestial  
in glory for to rest,  
With all his holy company  
of Saints and Angels blest;  
19 Who serve the Lord omnipotent  
and him always adore:  
To whom be all dominion  
all praise for evermore.

*The Lord's Prayer. Ten Commandments. A Thanksgiving after*

*The Lord's Prayer.*

**O** UR Father which in heaven art,  
Hallowed be thy Name;  
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done  
in earth even as the same  
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,  
our daily bread this day;  
As we forgiye our debtors, so  
forgive our debts we pray.  
3 Into temptation lead us not,  
from evil keep us free;  
For kingdom, power, and glory is  
thine to eternity.

*The Ten Commandments of God. Exod. xx.  
W. W.*

**H** E A R, Israel, and what I say  
give heed to understand:  
I am the Lord thy God that brought  
thee out of Egypt land,  
2 Ev'n from the house wherein thou didst  
in thraldom live a slave:  
None other gods at all before  
my presence shalt thou have.  
3 No manner of grav'n image shalt  
thou make at all to thee;  
Nor any other figure else  
shall counterfeited be;  
4 Of any thing in heav'n above,  
nor in the earth below,  
Nor in the waters under earth,  
to them thou shalt not bow:  
5 Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God  
a jealous God is he,  
Who punisheth the parents faults  
to third and fourth degree,  
6 Upon the children that me hate;  
and mercy doth display  
To thousands of such as me love,  
and my commands obey.  
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God  
in vain shalt never use:  
For him that takes his Name in vain  
he never will excuse.  
8 Remember that thou holy keep  
the sacred Sabbath-day:  
Six days thou labour shalt, and do  
thy needful works alway.  
9 The Lord thy God the seventh hath set  
for thee to rest upon;  
Nor work then shalt thou do in it,  
thyself, nor yet thy son,  
10 Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,  
thy ox, nor yet thy ass,  
Nor stranger that within thy gates  
hath his abiding-place.  
11 For in six days God heav'n and earth  
and all therein did make;  
And after that, his rest he did  
upon the seventh day take.  
12 Wherefore he blest the day that he  
for resting did ordain,  
And sacred to himself alone  
appointed to remain.  
13 Give honour to thy Parents, that  
prolong'd thy days may be  
Upon the land the which the Lord  
thy God hath given thee.  
14 Thou shalt no murder do. Nor shalt  
commit adultery.  
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false  
against thy neighbour be.  
15 Thou shalt not covet house, that to  
thy neighbour doth belong:  
Nor covet shalt in having of  
his wife to do him wrong.

16 Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,  
nor ox nor ass of his,  
Nor any other thing that to  
thy neighbour proper is.

*The Petition.*

1 Thy Spirit grant to us, O Lord,  
to keep these laws our hearts restore:  
And cause us all with one accord  
to magnify thy Name therefore.  
2 For of ourselves no strength we have  
to keep these laws after thy will:  
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,  
that we in thee may them fulfil.  
3 Lord, for thy Name's sake grant us this,  
thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,  
Of thee to speed how can we miss,  
in whom our treasure doth consist?  
4 To thee for evermore be praise,  
with the Father in each respect,  
And with the Holy Ghost always,  
the Comforter of thine elect.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before  
the Sermon.*

**C** OME Holy Spirit, God of might,  
the comforter of all,  
Teach us to know thy word aright,  
that we may never fall.  
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land,  
defend us with thy shield;  
Against all sin and wickedness,  
Lord, help us win the field.  
3 O Lord, preserve our King, and bless  
his Council, that they may  
Be stedfast in the Gospel of  
our Saviour Christ alway.  
4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,  
send preachers plenteously,  
That in the same we may accord,  
and therein live and die.  
5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright  
the preachers of thy word;  
That thou by them may'st cut down sin,  
as it were with a sword.  
6 Depart not from thy pastures pure,  
but aid them at their need.  
Who break to us the bread of life,  
whereon our souls do feed.  
7 Blessed Spirit of truth, keep us  
in peace and unity,  
Keep us from sects and errors all,  
and from all heresy.  
8 Convert all those that are our foes,  
and bring them to thy light,  
That they and we may all agree,  
and praise thee day and night.  
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase,  
and let love so abound,  
That man and wife may live in peace,  
and all about us round.  
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,  
to nations far and nigh:  
And teach them all thy word, that they  
may sing to thee most high.

*A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the  
Lord's Supper.*

**T** H E Lord be thanked for his gifts  
and mercies evermore,  
That he hath shewed to his saints:  
To him be laud therefore.  
2 Heav'n, earth, the sea, and all therein,  
of him do stand in awe,  
And do observe their Maker's will,  
by skilful nature's law  
3 May we for whom all these were made,  
obey God's holy will;



*the receiving of the Lord's Supper.*

- Who doth to us will all that's good,  
but nothing that is ill.  
4 And when we were his enemies,  
most wicked ungodly,  
He did vouchsafe for all our sins,  
a shameful death to die:  
5 Yea, the whole law of God the Lord  
did perfectly obey;  
And by his blood shed on the cross  
our debts did justly pay.  
6 But that no time we might forget  
what he for us hath done,  
He did appoint both bread and wine,  
as signs till he should come.  
7 O may we take those sacred signs  
in due remembrance then,  
Of what he suffer'd once for us,  
most vile and sinful men!  
8 As corns divided by the mill,  
made into one loaf are;  
Ev'n so is Christ and his whole Church,  
though distant they appear.  
9 As many grapes make but one vine,  
so should we be but one  
In faith and love to Jesus Christ,  
God's dear and only Son,  
10 Leading lives free from guile and strife,  
in quiet, rest, and peace,  
Of envy, malice, and debate,  
Lord, grant still a decrease.  
11 And then most plainly we shall show  
that we his chosen are;  
When by a holy life the same  
we do to all declare.  
12 And that we may do so indeed,  
God send us all his grace,  
That after this life we may find  
in heav'n a dwelling-place.

*The Complaint of a Sinner.*

- W**HERE righteousness doth say,  
Lord, for my sinful part,  
In wrath thou should'st me pay  
vengeance for my desert;  
I cannot it deny;  
but needs I must confess,  
How that continually  
thy laws I do transgress,  
2 But if it be thy will  
with sinners to contend,  
Then all thy flock must spill,  
and be lost without end.  
For who lives here so right,  
that truly he can say,  
He sins not in thy sight  
full oft and ev'ry day?  
3 The Scripture plain tells me,  
the righteous man offends  
Sev'n times a day 'gainst thee  
whereon thy wrath depends:  
So that the righteous man  
doth walk in no such path,  
But he falls now and then  
in danger of thy wrath,  
4 Then since the case so stands,  
that ev'n the man right wise  
Falls oft in sinful bands,  
whereby thy wrath may rise:  
Lord, that I am unjust,  
and righteousness none have,  
Whereto then shall I trust,  
my sinful soul to save;  
5 But truly unto thee,  
to whom I cleave, and shall,  
Thy mercy is most free,  
O let it on me fall:

*The humble Suit of a Sinner.*

- Thine anger lay aside,  
or else I perish must:  
But thou wast crucify'd  
for me though most unjust.  
6 The Scriptures do declare  
no drop of blood in thee  
The which thou wouldst spare,  
but shed each drop for me.  
Now let those drops most sweet  
soften my heart so dry,  
That I with sin replete  
may live, and sin may die.  
7 That having mortify'd  
the sin that dwells in me,  
I may be sanctify'd  
by grace bestow'd by thee;  
So that I never do  
commit such mortal sin,  
That my infernal foe  
joy at my death therein.  
8 But me vouchsafe to keep  
from all my hellish foes,  
And from that lake so deep  
wherein no mercy flows.  
Then shall I sing the songs  
confirmed with the just,  
That unto thee belongs,  
which art my only trust.

*Another Metre.*

- W**HERE righteousness doth say,  
Lord, for my sinful part,  
In wrath that thou should'st to me pay,  
vengeance, my just desert;  
2 I can it not deny,  
but needs I must confess,  
How that all times continually,  
thy laws I do transgress.  
3 But if it be thy will  
with sinners to contend,  
Thy people, void of hope, should still  
perish world without end.  
4 For who lives so upright,  
that truly he can say,  
Transgress he does not in thy sight,  
at least sev'n times a day?  
5 Lo, the most righteous man  
no such perfection hath,  
But that by sin he now and then  
may justly fear thy wrath.  
6 Then I that am unjust,  
and righteousness have none,  
Whereunto should I hope or trust,  
but thy mercy alone;  
7 Now mitigate thy wrath,  
or else we perish shall,  
O Jesu, by thy precious death  
and blood shed for us all.  
8 And let those drops most sweet,  
make soft my stony heart,  
Who lying prostrate at my feet  
begs mercy on his part.

*The humble Suit of a Sinner.*

- O** Lord, on whom I do depend,  
behold my careful heart;  
And when thy will and pleasure is,  
release me of my smart.  
2 Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,  
my grief is known to thee,  
And there is none that can remove  
or take the same from me,  
3 But only thou whose aid I crave,  
whose mercy still is prest  
To ease all those that come to thee  
for succour and for rest.  
4 And since thou see'st my restless eyes,  
my tears and grievous groan,

Attend

*The Lamentation of a Sinner, &c.*

Attend unto my suit, O Lord,  
mark my complaint and moan.

5 For sin hath so inclosed me  
and compass'd me about,  
That I am without remedy,  
if mercy help not out:  
6 For mortal men cannot release  
or mitigate my pain,  
But only Christ, my Lord and God,  
who for my sins was slain;  
7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,  
though not with mortal eye;  
Yet do thy saints behold them all,  
and so I trust shall I.  
8 Though sin doth hinder me a while,  
when thou shalt see it good,  
I shall enjoy the sight of him  
who died for me his blood.

9 And as thy angels and thy saints  
do now behold the same,  
So trust I to possess that place,  
with them to praise thy Name.  
10 But whilst I live here in this vale  
where sinners do frequent,  
Assist me ever with thy grace  
my sins still to lament:

11 Lest that I tread the sinners path,  
and give them my consent  
To dwell with them in wickedness,  
whereto my nature's bent.  
12 Only thy grace must be my stay,  
let that with me remain:  
For if I fall, thee of myself  
I cannot rise again.

13 Wherefore this is yet once again  
my suit and my request,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
that I in thee may rest:  
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also  
be instruments of praise,  
And in thy Church and house of saints  
sing psalms to thee always.

*The Lamentation of a Sinner.*

O Lord, turn not thy face away  
from him that lies prostrate,  
Lamenting sore his sinful life,  
before thy mercy gate;  
2 Which thou dost open wide to those  
that do lament their sin:  
O shut it not against me, Lord,  
but let me enter in.

3 O call me not to strict account,  
how I have lived here,  
For then I know right well, O Lord,  
most vile I shall appear.  
4 I need not to confess my life,  
for surely thou canst tell,  
What I have been; and what I am,  
thou knowest very well.

5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,  
also the things that be:  
Thou know'st also what is to come,  
nothing is hid from thee.  
6 Before the heav'n's and earth were made,  
thou knew'st what things were then,  
As all things else that have been done  
among the sons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done  
be hidden from thee then?  
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,  
where they were done, and when.  
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee  
to beg and to intreat,  
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill,  
and feareth to be beat;  
9 So come I to the throne of grace,  
where mercy doth abound,

Desiring mercy for my sin,  
to heal my deadly wound.  
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat  
what I do beg or crave:  
For thou dost know before I ask,  
the thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,  
this is the total sum:  
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,  
O let thy mercy come.

*Another Metre.*

O LORD, in thee is all my trust,  
give ear unto my woful cry;  
Refuse me not that I am unjust  
but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.  
2 Behold, how I do still lament  
my sins wherein I do offend:  
Shall I for them have punishment,  
since thee to please I do intend;  
3 No, no, thy will is not so bent,  
to deal with sinners in thine ire;  
But when in heart they do repent,  
with speed thou grantest their desire.  
4 To thee therefore still will I cry,  
to wash away my sinful crime:  
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,  
but that it may help me in time.  
5 Haste then, O Lord, therefore I pray,  
to pour on me thy gifts of grace.  
That when this life shall pass away,  
in heav'n with thee I may have place;  
6 Where thou dost reign eternally  
with God, which once thee down did send;  
Where angels do incessantly  
sing praise to thee world without end.

**GLORIA PATRI.**

*Common measure.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
immortal glory be;  
As was, and is, and shall be still,  
to all eternity.

*Another.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
all glory be therefore;  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

*As the 25th Psalm.*

To God the Father, Son,  
and Spirit glory be;  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
to all eternity.

*As the 100th Psalm.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
all praise and glory be therefore;  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and so shall be for evermore.

*Another.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
is now, and shall be evermore.

*As the 104th Psalm.*

By angels in Heaven  
of ev'ry degree,  
And Saints upon Earth,  
all praise be address'd  
To God in three Persons  
one God ever blest;  
As it has been, now is,  
and always shall be.

*As the 113th Psalm.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom Heaven's triumphant host,  
and suffering Saints on earth adore,

# GLORIA PATRI.

Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last  
when time itself shall be no more.

*At the 148th Psalm.*

To God the Father, Son,  
and Spirit ever blest,  
Eternal Three in one  
all worship be address,  
As heretofore  
it was, is now,

And shall be so  
For evermore.

*At Vesp Creator.*

All glory to the Trinity  
that is of mighties most,  
To God the living Father, and  
the Son and Holy Ghost;  
As it hath been in all the time  
that hath been heretofore,  
As it is now, and so shall be  
henceforth for evermore.

*The End of the HYMNS, &c.*

## A TABLE OF THE PSALMS.

| A                                        | Psalm |                                       | Psalm |
|------------------------------------------|-------|---------------------------------------|-------|
| <b>A</b> LL laud and praise with heart   | 30    | Lord, bow thy ear to my request       | 86    |
| All people hearken and give              | 49    | Lord God of health, the hope and stay | 88    |
| Attend, my people, to my law             | 78    | Lord, unto thee I make my moan        | 130   |
| Among the princes men of might           | 82    | Lord, save me from the evil man       | 140   |
| All people that on earth do dwell        | 100   | Lord, hear my pray'r and my           | 143   |
| <b>B</b>                                 |       | <b>M</b>                              |       |
| Be light and glad, in God rejoice        | 81    | My shepherd is the living Lord        | 23    |
| Blessed are they that perfect are        | 110   | My heart doth take in hand            | 45    |
| Blessed art thou that fearest God        | 128   | My soul to God shall give good heed   | 62    |
| Behold, and have regard                  | 134   | My Lord my God in all distress        | 71    |
| Bless be the Lord my strength            | 144   | My soul, give praise unto the Lord    | 103   |
| <b>D</b>                                 |       | My soul, praise the Lord              | 104   |
| Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue        | 83    | My soul, praise thou the Lord always  | 146   |
| <b>E</b>                                 |       | <b>N</b>                              |       |
| Except the Lord the house doth           | 127   | Not unto us, Lord, not to us          | 115   |
| <b>G</b>                                 |       | Now Israel,                           | 124   |
| Give to the Lord, ye potentates          | 29    | <b>O</b>                              |       |
| Grudge not to see the wicked men         | 37    | O Lord, how are my foes increas'd     | 3     |
| Great is the Lord, and with great praise | 48    | O God that art my righteousness       | 4     |
| God, save me for thy holy Name           | 54    | O Lord my God, I put my trust         | 7     |
| Give praises unto God the Lord           | 105   | O God our Lord, how wonderful         | 8     |
| Give thanks unto the Lord our God        | 107   | O Lord, give ear to my just cause     | 17    |
| Give laud unto the Lord                  | 148   | O God, my strength and fortitude      | 18    |
| <b>H</b>                                 |       | O Lord, how joyful is the king        | 21    |
| Help, Lord, for good and godly men       | 12    | O God, my God, wherefore dost thou    | 22    |
| How long wilt thou forget me, Lord       | 13    | O Lord, I put my trust in thee        | 31    |
| Have mercy on me, Lord, after            | 51    | Our ears have heard our fathers       | 44    |
| Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray          | 56    | O Lord, consider my distress          | 51    |
| Have mercy on us, Lord,                  | 67    | O God, give ear, and speedily         | 55    |
| How pleasant is thy dwelling place       | 84    | O Lord, thou didst us clean forfake   | 60    |
| He that within the secret place          | 91    | O God, my God, I early seek           | 63    |
| Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let     | 102   | O Lord, unto my voice give ear        | 64    |
| <b>I</b>                                 |       | O God, to me take heed                | 70    |
| Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let      | 5     | O God, the Gentiles do invade         | 79    |
| In God the Lord I put my trust           | 11    | O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong   | 94    |
| In trouble and adversity                 | 20    | O come lift up our voice              | 95    |
| I lift my heart to thee                  | 25    | O sing ye now unto the Lord           | 98    |
| I will give laud and honour both         | 34    | O God, my heart prepared is           | 108   |
| I said, I will look to my ways           | 39    | O all ye nations of the world         | 117   |
| I waited long and sought the Lord        | 40    | O give ye thanks to God the Lord      | 118   |
| Judge and defend my cause, O Lord        | 43    | O thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell | 123   |
| I with my voice to God did cry           | 77    | Oft they, now Israel may say          | 129   |
| It is a thing both good and meet         | 92    | O Lord, I am not put in mind          | 131   |
| In God the Lord be glad and light        | 100   | O what a happy thing it is            | 133   |
| I mercy will and judgment sing           | 101   | O praise the Lord, praise ye his Name | 135   |
| In speechless silence do not hold        | 109   | O laud the Lord benign                | 136   |
| I love the Lord, because the voice       | 116   | O Lord, thou hast me try'd            | 139   |
| In trouble and in thrall                 | 120   | O Lord, upon thee do I call           | 141   |
| I lift my eyes to Sion hill              | 121   | <b>P</b>                              |       |
| I did in heart rejoice                   | 122   | Put me not to rebuke, O Lord          | 38    |
| <b>L</b>                                 |       | Praise ye the Lord, for he is good    | 106   |
| Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not        | 6     | Praise ye the Lord, for he is good    | 136   |
| Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee       | 16    | Praise ye the Lord, for it is good    | 147   |
| Lord, be my judge, and thou shalt see    | 26    | <b>R</b>                              |       |
| Lord, plead my cause against my foes     | 35    | Regard, O Lord, for I complain        | 61    |
| Like as the hart doth pant and bray      | 42    | Remember David's troubles, Lord       | 132   |
| Let God arise, and then his foes         | 68    | <b>S</b>                              |       |
| Lord, give thy judgments to the King     | 72    | Send aid and save me from my foes     | 59    |



# A TABLE OF THE PSALMS.

|                                        |        |                                     |        |
|----------------------------------------|--------|-------------------------------------|--------|
| Save me, O God, and that with speed    | Psalms | U                                   | Psalms |
| Sing ye with praise unto the Lord      | 69     | Unto the Lord God with my voice     | 142    |
| Such as in God the Lord do trust       | 96     | W                                   |        |
| Sing ye unto the Lord our God          | 125    | Why did the Gentiles tumults raise  | 2      |
|                                        | 149    | With heart and mouth to thee O Lord | 9      |
| T                                      |        | What is the cause that thou, O Lord | 10     |
| The man is blest that hath not lent    | 1      | Within thy tabernacle, Lord         | 15     |
| There is no God, do foolish men        | 14     | Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad   | 52     |
| The heav'ns and firmament on high      | 19     | Why art thou, Lord, so long from us | 74     |
| The Lord is only my support            | 23     | With heart I do accord              | 111    |
| The earth is all the Lord's, with      | 24     | When Israel by God's command        | 114    |
| The Lord is both my health and light   | 27     | When that the Lord                  | 126    |
| Thou art, O Lord, my strength          | 28     | When we did sit in Babylon          | 137    |
| The man is blest, whose                | 32     | Y                                   |        |
| The wicked by his works unjust         | 36     | Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice    | 33     |
| The man is blest that doth provide     | 41     | Ye people all with one accord       | 47     |
| The Lord is our defence and aid        | 46     | Ye rulers that are put in trust     | 58     |
| The mighty God                         | 50     | Ye men on earth, in God rejoice     | 66     |
| The God of gods, the Lord              | 50     | Ye children which do serve the Lord | 113    |
| The foolish man within his heart       | 53     | Yield unto God the mighty Lord      | 150    |
| Take pity for thy promise sake         | 57     |                                     |        |
| Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth         | 65     |                                     |        |
| Truly the Lord is very good            | 73     |                                     |        |
| To thee, O God, will we give           | 75     |                                     |        |
| To all that now in Judah dwell         | 76     |                                     |        |
| Thou shepherd that dost Israel keep    | 80     |                                     |        |
| Thou hast been merciful indeed         | 85     |                                     |        |
| That city shall full well endure       | 87     |                                     |        |
| To sing the mercies of the Lord        | 89     |                                     |        |
| Thou, Lord, hast been our sure defence | 90     |                                     |        |
| The Lord doth reign, and clothed is    | 93     |                                     |        |
| The Lord doth reign, for which         | 97     |                                     |        |
| The Lord doth reign, altho' at it      | 99     |                                     |        |
| The Lord did say unto my Lord          | 110    |                                     |        |
| The man is blest that God doth fear    | 112    |                                     |        |
| Those that do place their confidence   | 125    |                                     |        |
| Thee will I praise with my whole heart | 138    |                                     |        |
| Thee will I laud my God, and King      | 145    |                                     |        |

7 AP 58

*These are at the end of the Psalms,*  
*Veni Creator, &c.*  
The Song of S. Ambrose, called *Te Deum*.  
The Song of Ananias, &c. called *Benedictus*.  
The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus*.  
The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary called  
*Magnificat*.  
The Song of Simeon, *Nunc dimittis*.  
The Apostle's Creed  
The Lord's Prayer.  
The Ten commandments.  
A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.  
A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the  
Lord's Supper.  
The Complaint of a Sinner.  
The humble Suit of a Sinner.  
The Lamentation of a Sinner.  
*Gloria Patri, &c.*

A Form

*A Form of Prayer to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.*

*Morning Prayer.*

**A** Almighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present ourselves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, who hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble ourselves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment; but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christ's sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorify thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy mere favour and love thou hast not only created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy Holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for ourselves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world: who as they know by thy wonderful works, that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by the Holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, and cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies, and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many

times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment; yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of ourselves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: in whose Name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art in heaven, &c.

*Evening Prayer.*

**O** Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present ourselves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel ourselves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge; beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy Holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name: but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travail in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that

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that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our

sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

### *A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.*

**O** Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travail that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee, that thou wouldest strengthen us with thy Holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travail in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour ourselves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than seek to satisfy our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt

give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble ourselves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up ourselves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

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